DELL COMIC

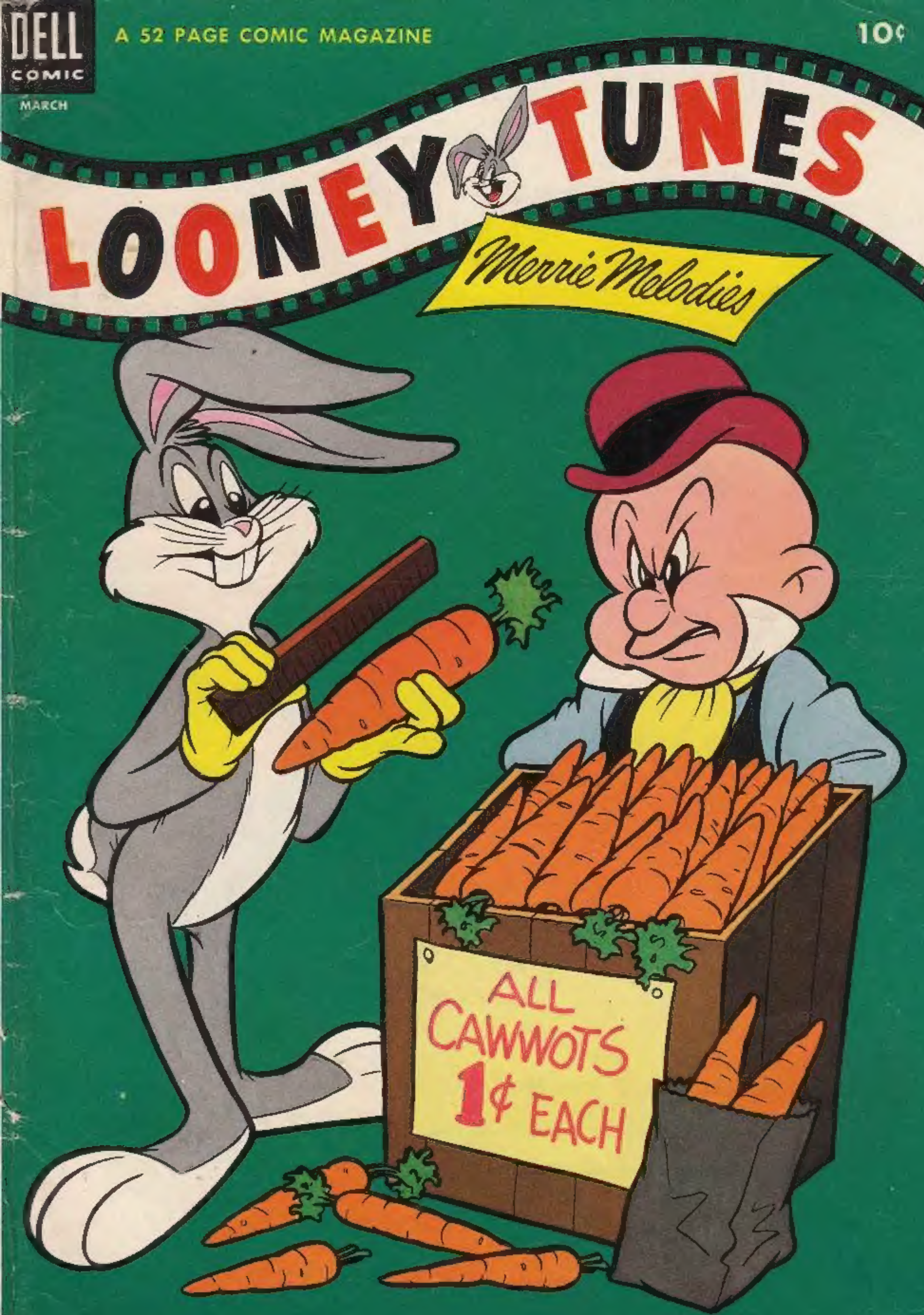
A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

10¢

MARCH

# LOONEY TUNES

## Merrie Melodies



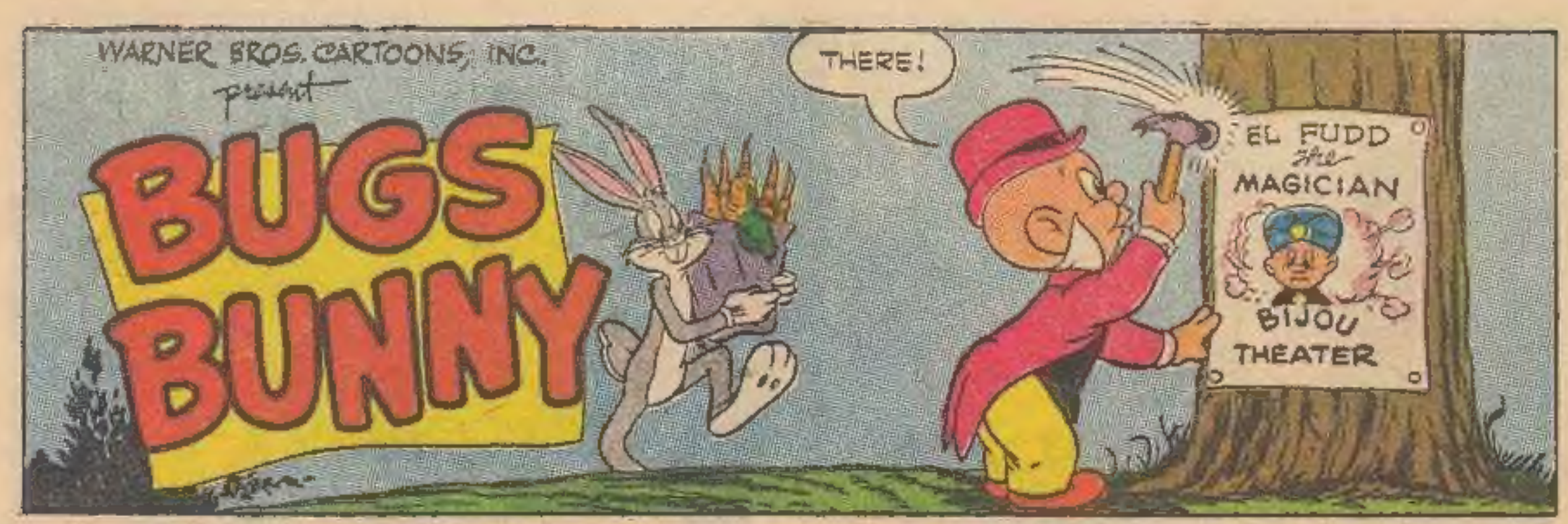
# to my candy kid . . . *FEB. 14, 1954*

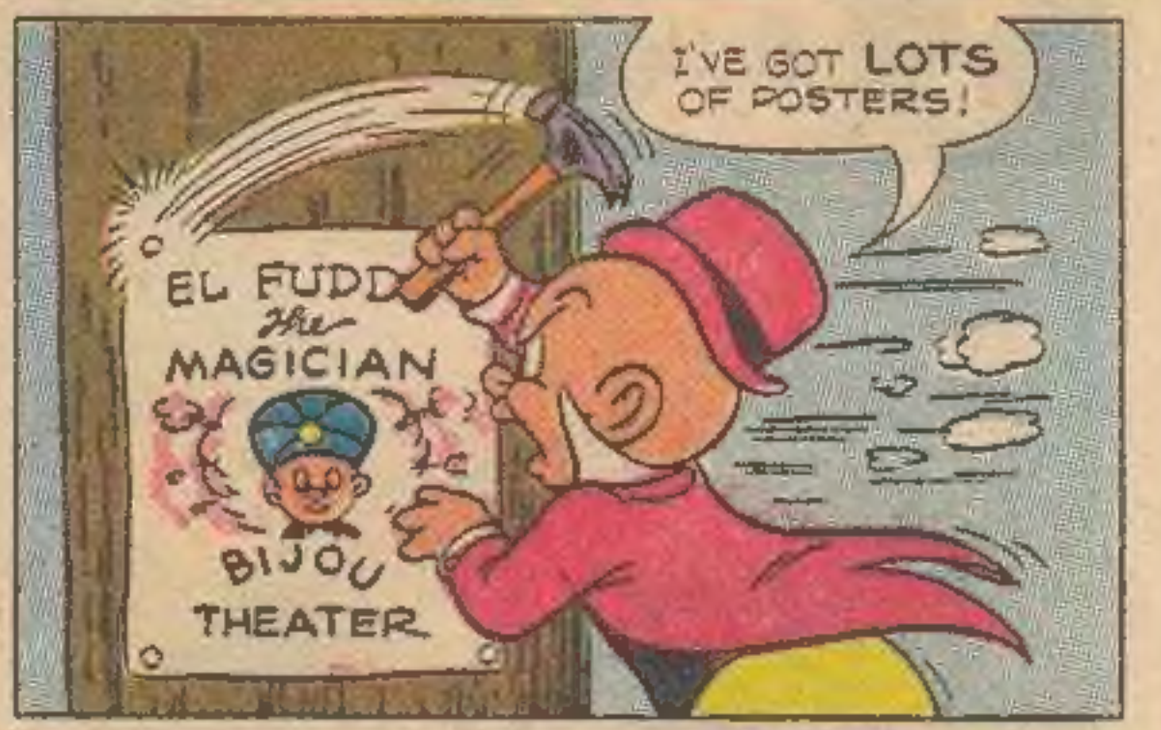
Three-flavored fun * from Mars' sunlit kitchens—the best liked chocolate-covered candy bar in all the world . . . Milky Way.

* { *1. Rich milk chocolate*
*2. Golden caramel*
*3. Creamy chocolate malted milk nougat*

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

# BUGS BUNNY





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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

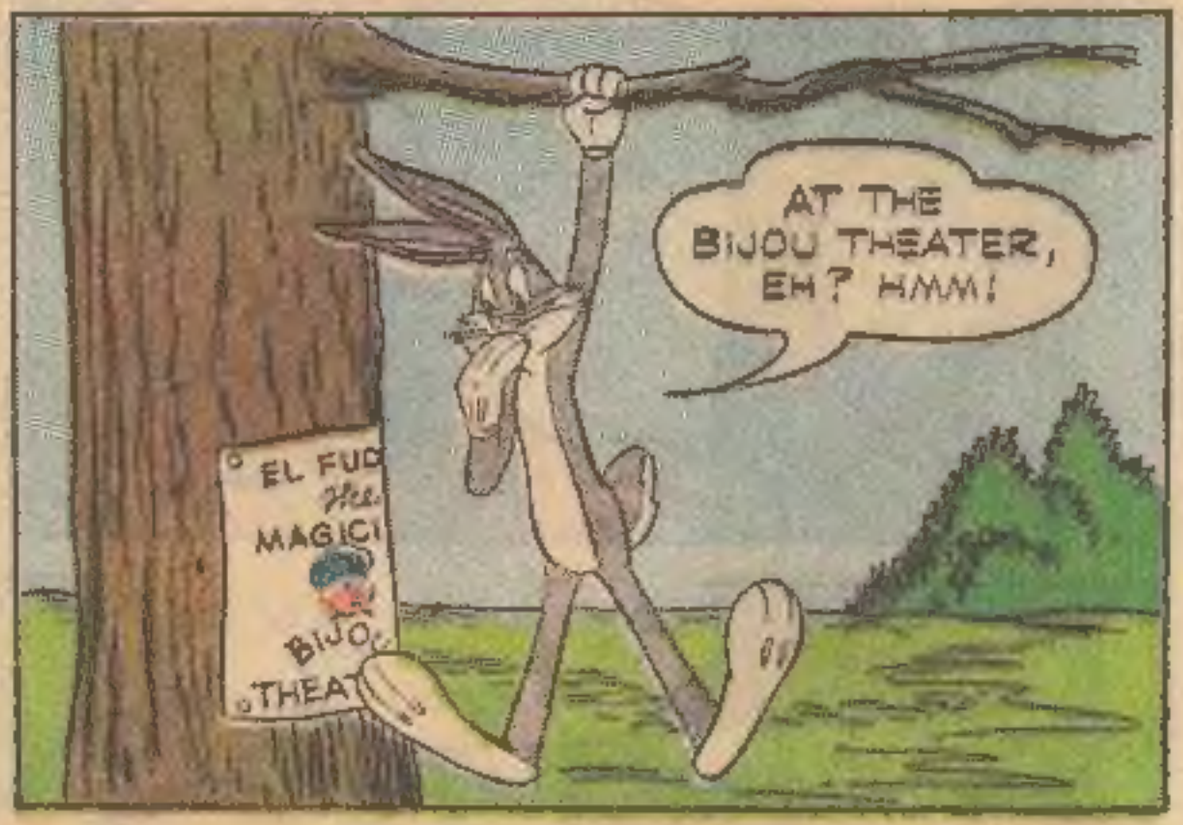
WHAT'S THAT THING ON YOUR HEAD? DID'JA HAVE A HEADACHE?
THAT DOES IT!

PWESTO GAZATZ!!
HUH?!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
FOOL AWOUND WITH EL FUDD THE GWEAT, EH?

AS I WAS SAYING, ELMER FUDD IS NOW EL FUDD, THE GWEAT MAGICIAN!

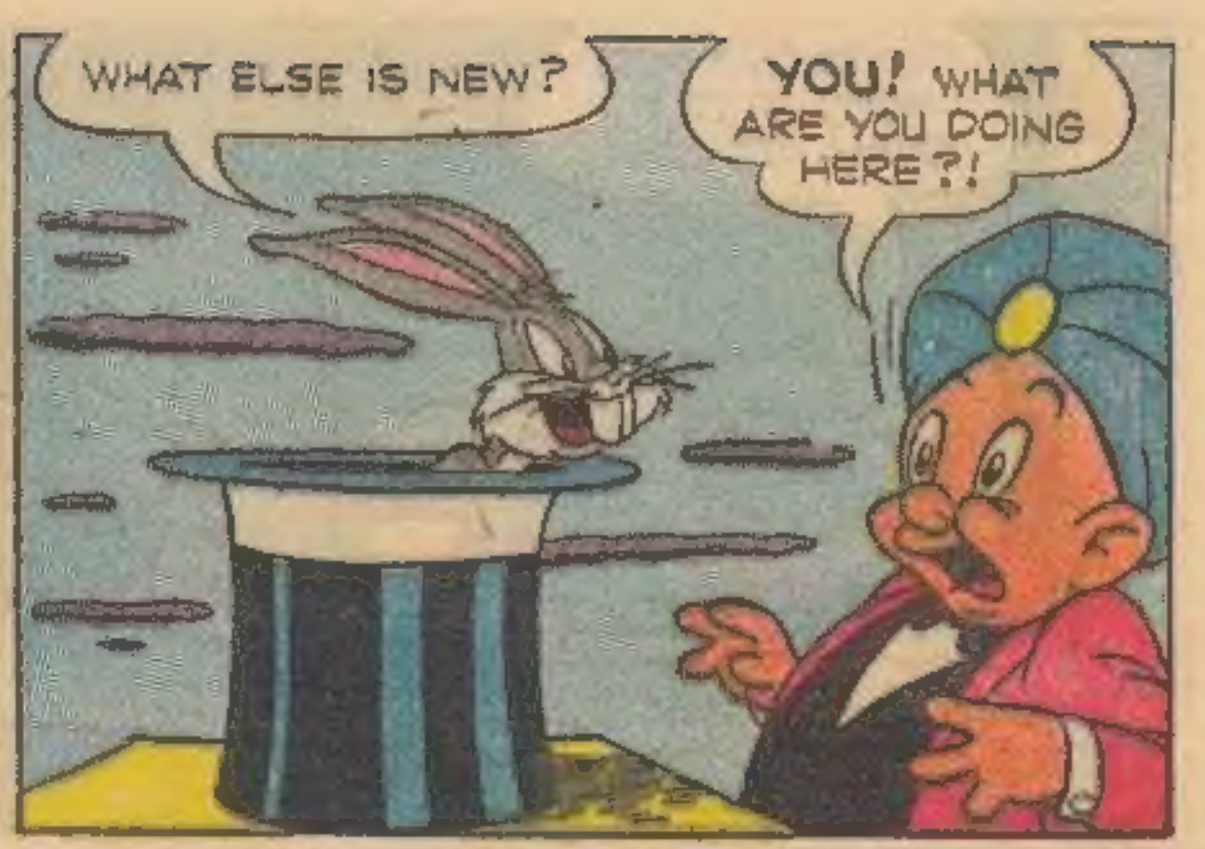
OH, THAT CHARACTER'S GOT TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!
HEH! HEH!


AT THE BIJOU THEATER, EH? HMM!

THAT NIGHT...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR MY FIRST TWICK I WILL PULL A WABBIT OUT OF THE HAT!
THE GREAT EL FUDD

PWESTO GAZATZ! A WABBIT!
5-5-5

BANG!


WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

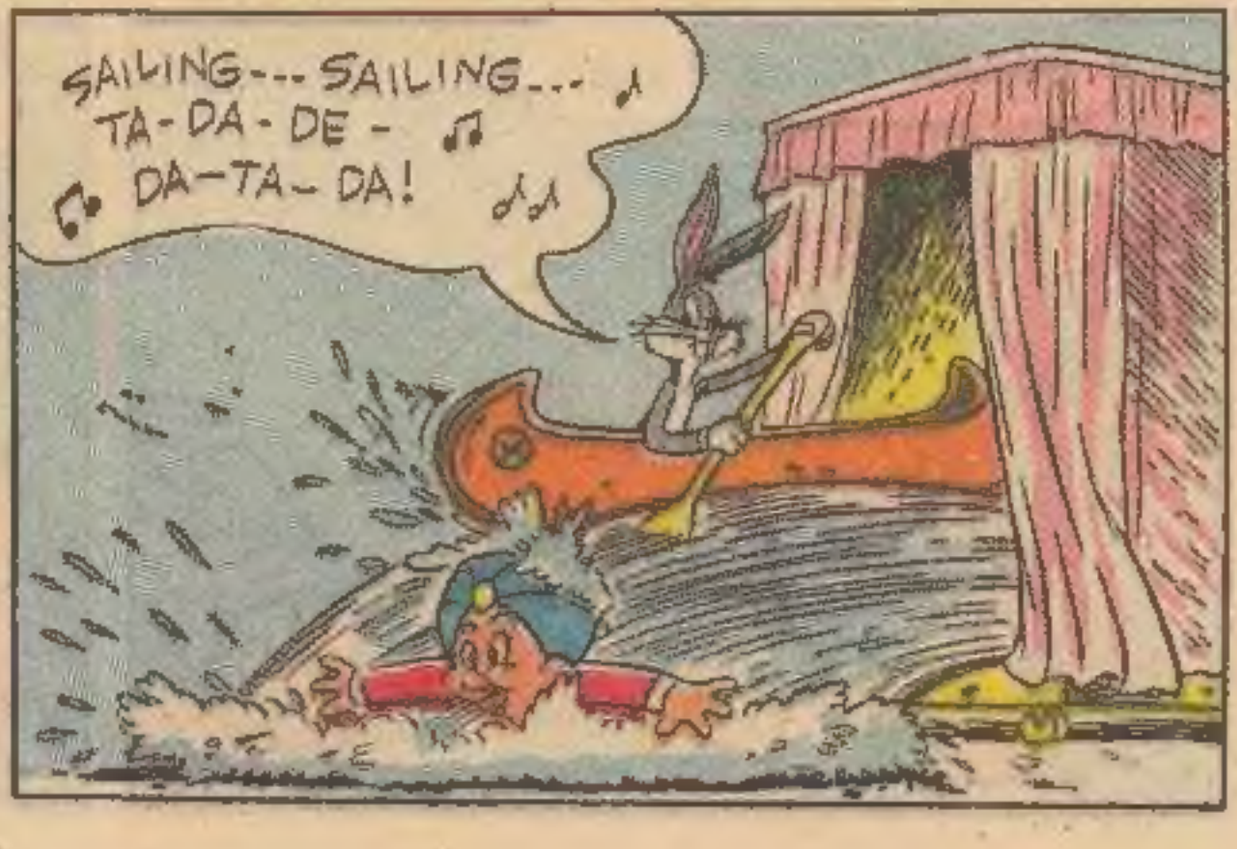
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
HEH! HEH! ER...AH...IT'S ALL PART OF THE ACT, FOLKS!

WE NOW HAVE A LARGE WOODEN CONTAINER... ABSOLUTELY EMPTY!

I DWAW THE CURTAINS THUSLY...

I SAY THE MAGIC WORDS, PWESTO GAZATZ...

AND OUT COMES A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!


SAILING--- SAILING... ♪
TA-DA-DE- ♫
DA-TA-DA! ♪♪

GOOD-BYE FOR NOW...BUT I SHALL RETURN!

HA! HA! SOMEONE PUT THE WATER MAIN THWOUGH THE BACK OF THE CONTAINER! HA! HA!

NOW THAT THE WATER'S BEEN TURNED OFF, I WONDER IF I CAN GET SOMEONE FWOM THE AUDIENCE FOR MY NEXT TWICK?!

I'LL VOLUNTEER, SIR!

IF YOU'LL STEP INTO THIS BASKET, I WILL DWIVE THESE SWORDS THROUGH, BUT YOU'LL BE UNHARMED!

REALLY?

DON'T WORRY! THEY'RE TWICK SWORDS! THEY WON'T COME NEAR YOU!

YOU'RE A NICE MAN!

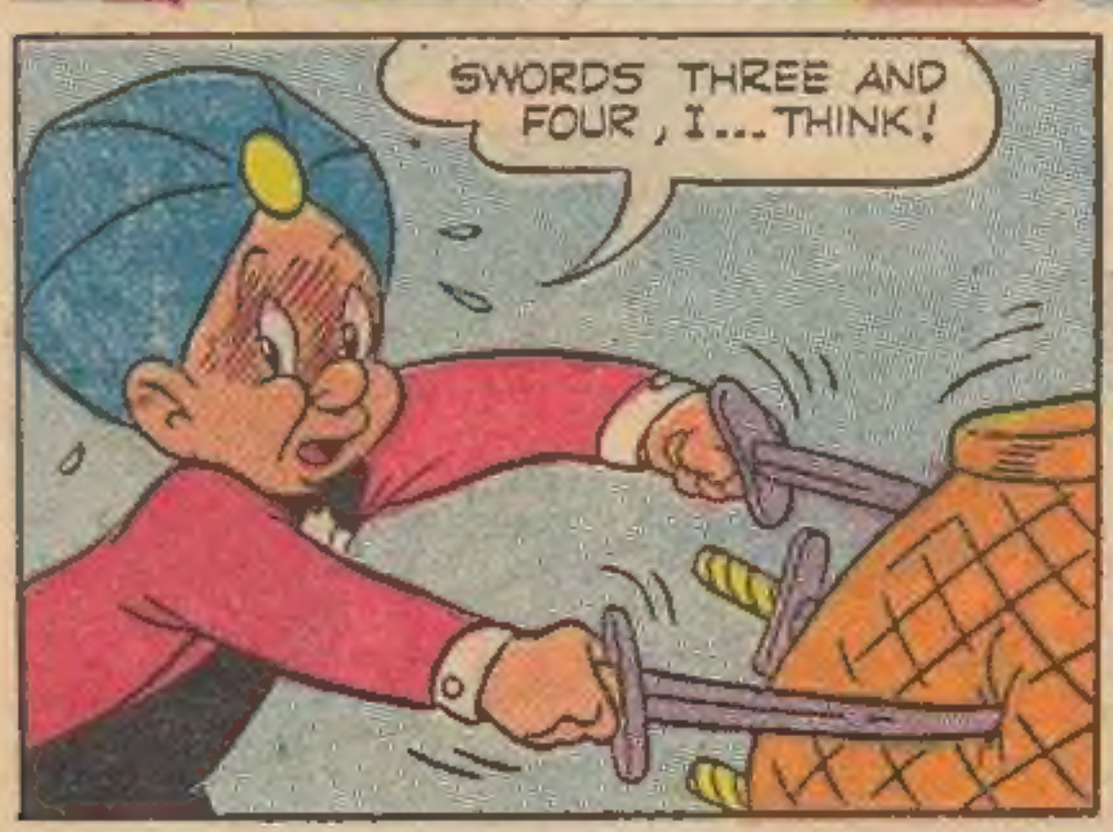
SWORD NUMBER ONE!

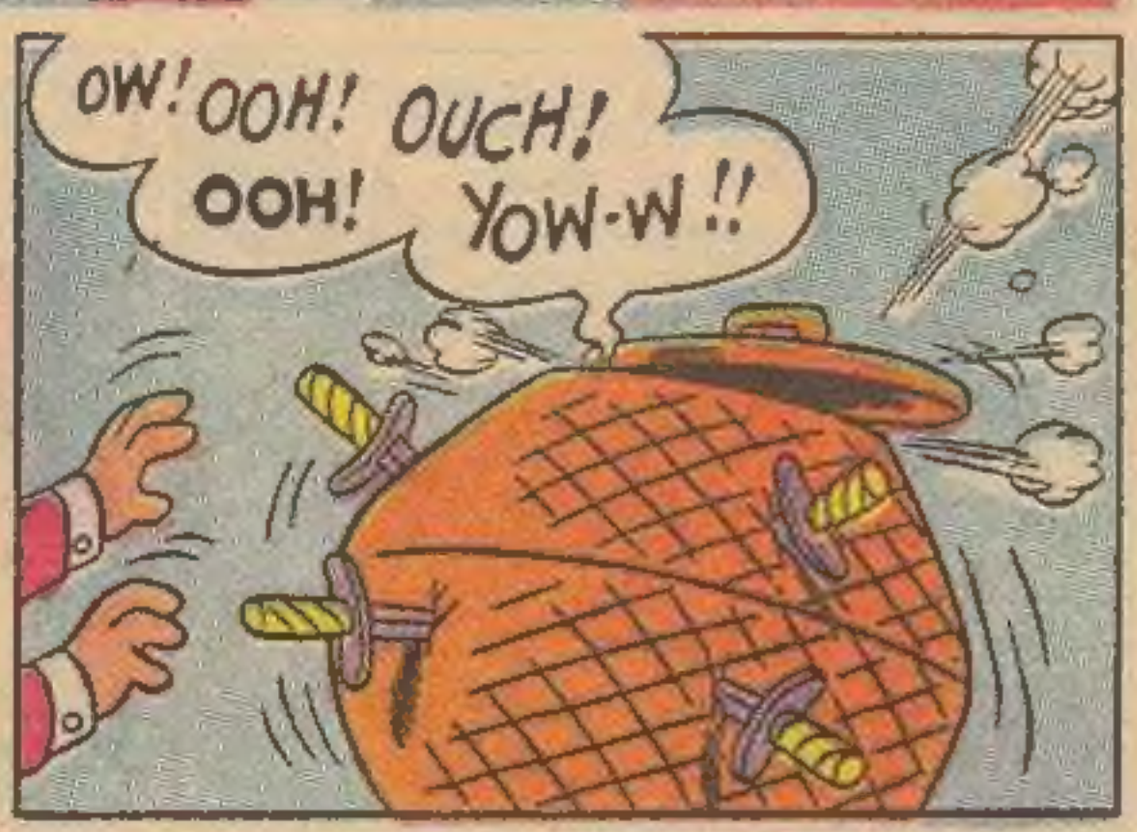
YOWCH!

HUH?

HA! HA! ER - AH - SWORD NUMBER TWO!

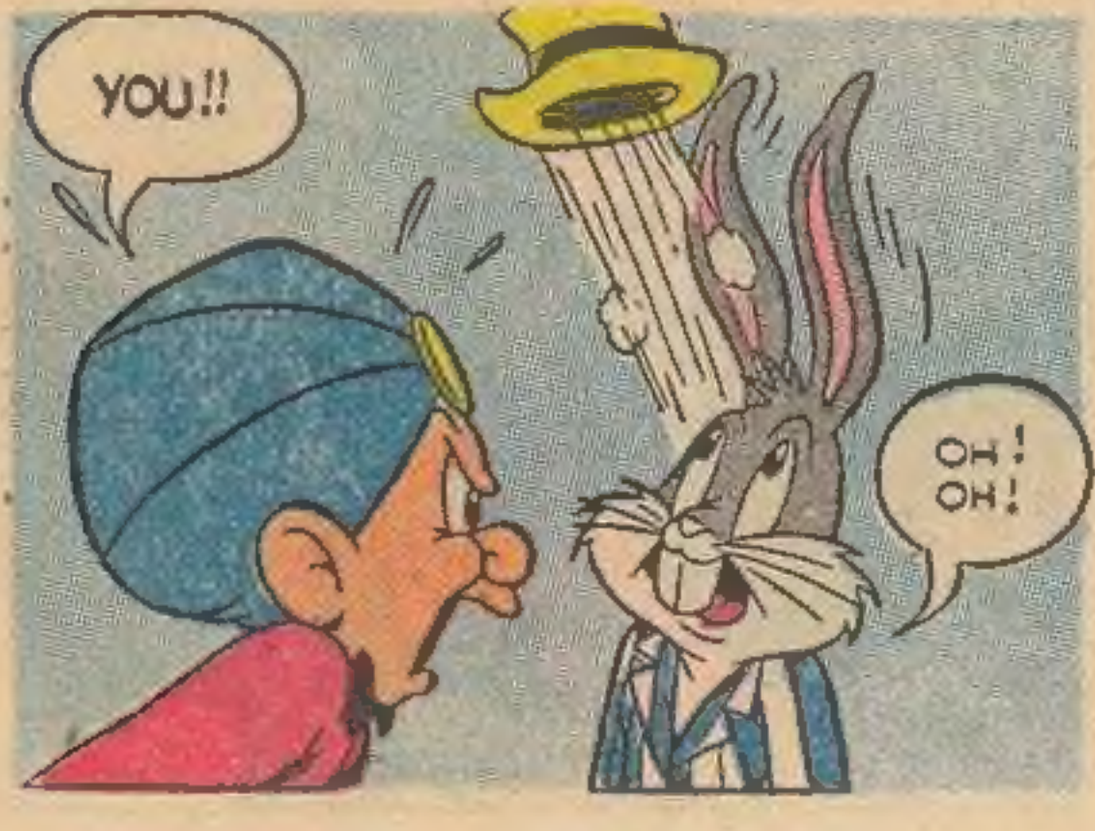
OOH! OUCH!! OO-H!
ERK!

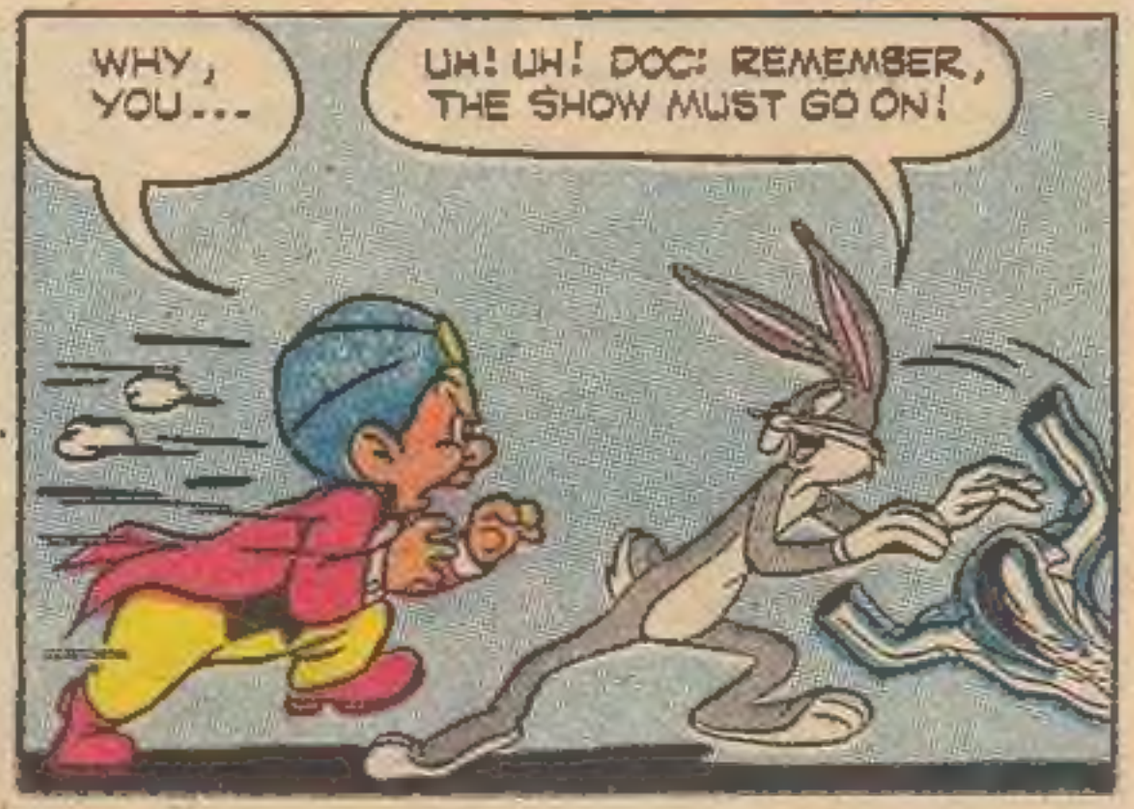

SWORDS THREE AND FOUR, I... THINK!


OW! OOH! OUCH! OOH! YOW-W!!

AND OUT COMES THE GENTLEMAN - ER - UNHARMED??
OW! OOH! GET ME A CHEAP LAWYER! OW!

BUT, SIR! YOU COULDN'T... I MEAN, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
OOH! WHY! DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?


YOU!!
OH! OH!


WHY, YOU...
UH! UH! DOC: REMEMBER, THE SHOW MUST GO ON!

WHY ?

BECAUSE IF IT DOESN'T, YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE THEM THEIR MONEY BACK!!

GOSH! THAT'S WIGHT!

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

...MY PARTNER WILL DO A STUNT NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED BY MAN OR BEAST!

HUH?

HE WILL JUMP FROM THAT DIZZY HEIGHT INTO A TANK OF WATER...

...WHICH HE WILL **MAKE APPEAR** ON THE STAGE **WHILE HE'S COMING DOWN!**

BRAVO!

WHAT A STUNT!

HOORAY FOR EL FUDD!

YAY!

REMEMBER, DOC - THE SHOW MUST GO ON!!

OOH! YOU WABBIT! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!

GO ON! JUST SAY THE MAGIC WORDS!

YEAH! AFTER ALL, I AM EL FUDD THE GWEAT!

PWESTO GAZATZ !!

FWEEP!

KA-RASH!

TSK! TSK!

IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE ??

I'M A DOCTOR!!

EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC ?

HEH! HEH!

YIPE !!

BANG!

FLOOP!

TAKE THAT!

BOOM!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU A PIGEON HATER?

BE MY GUEST!

OOH! THAT WABBIT! I'LL GET HIM!

I'LL SHAKE EV'WYTHING OUT OF THIS HAT!

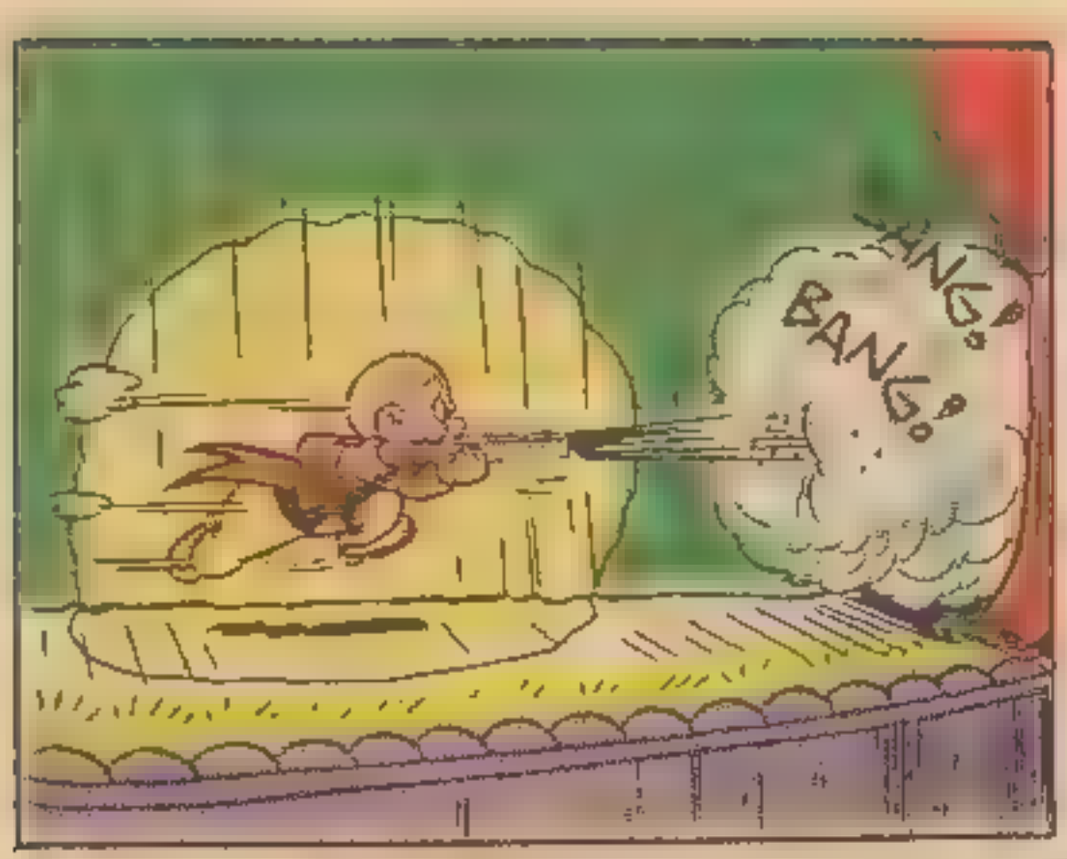
LET'S SHAKE, DOC- AND BE FRIENDS!

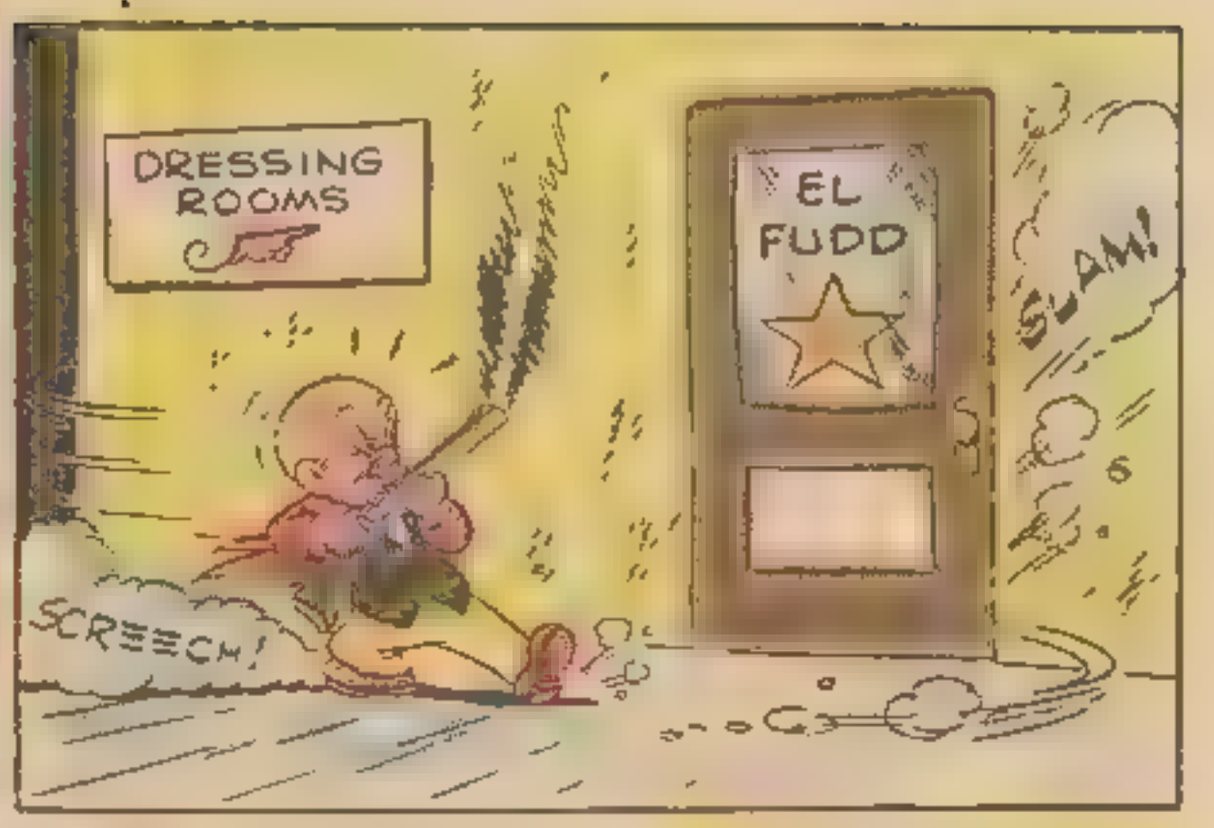
OH, SURE!

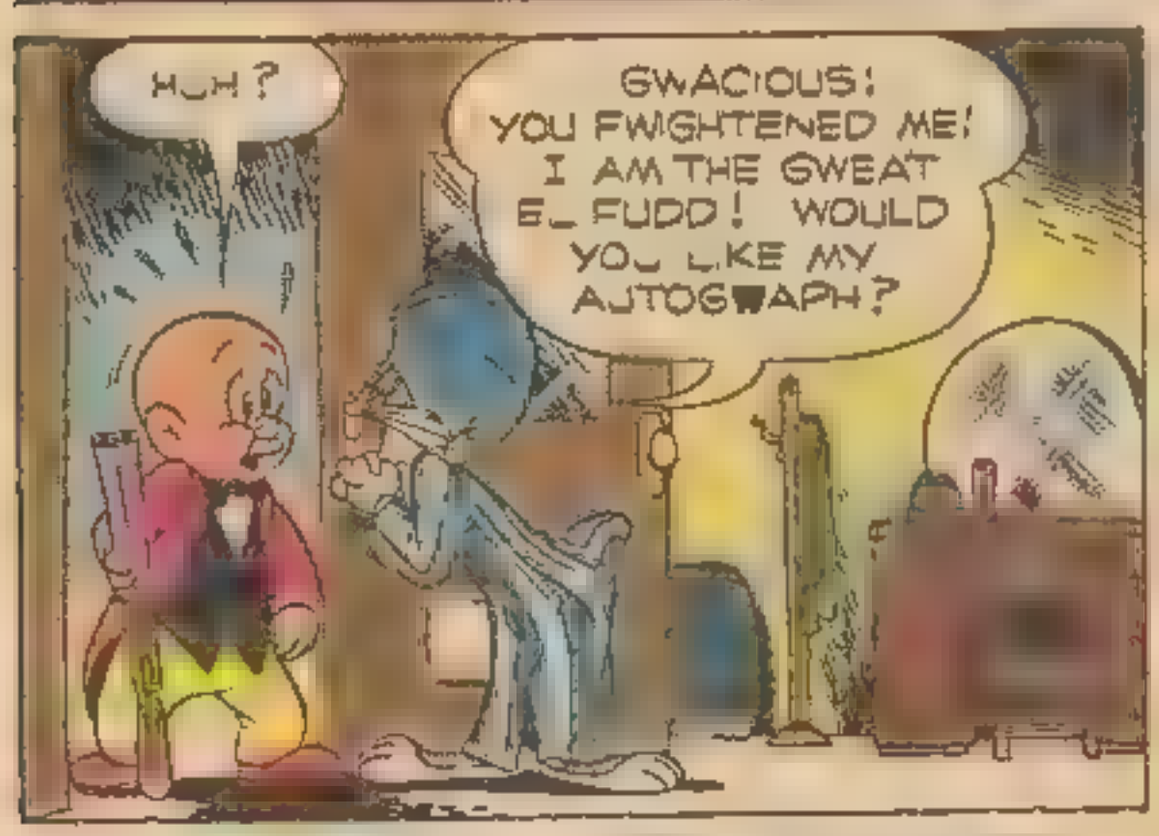
GOT'CHA! - HUH?

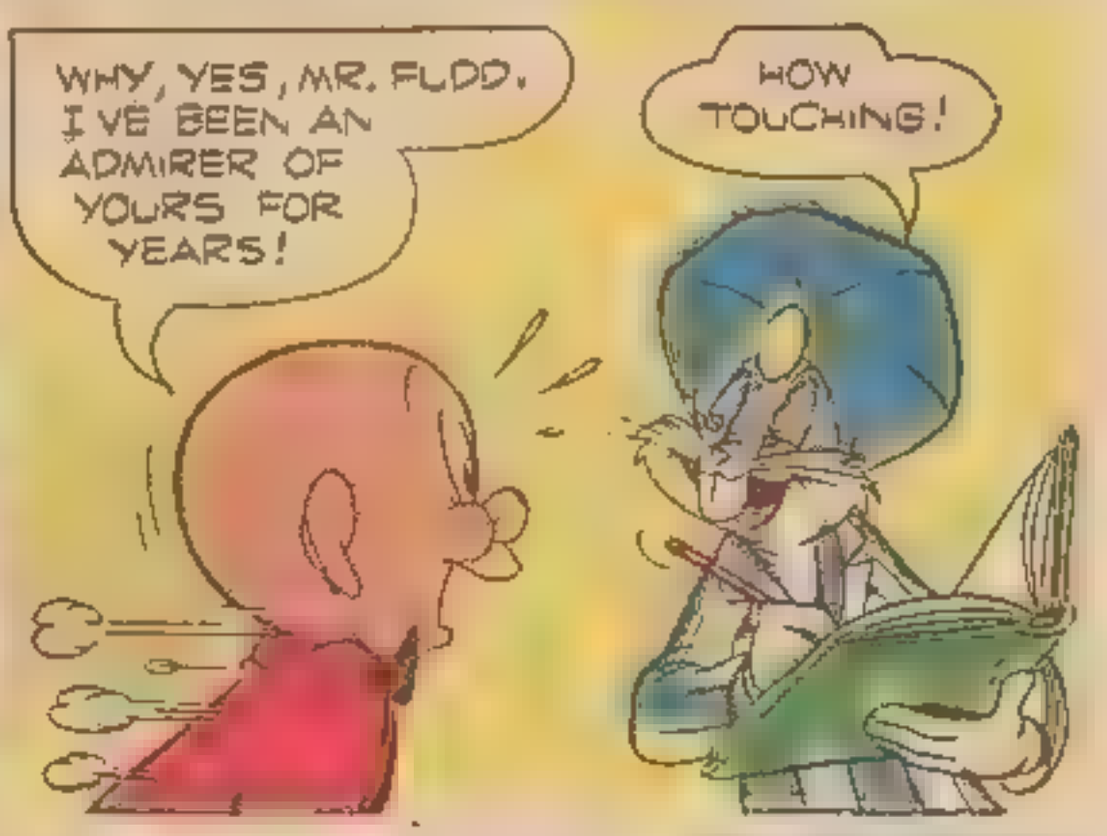
S-S-S-S-S!!

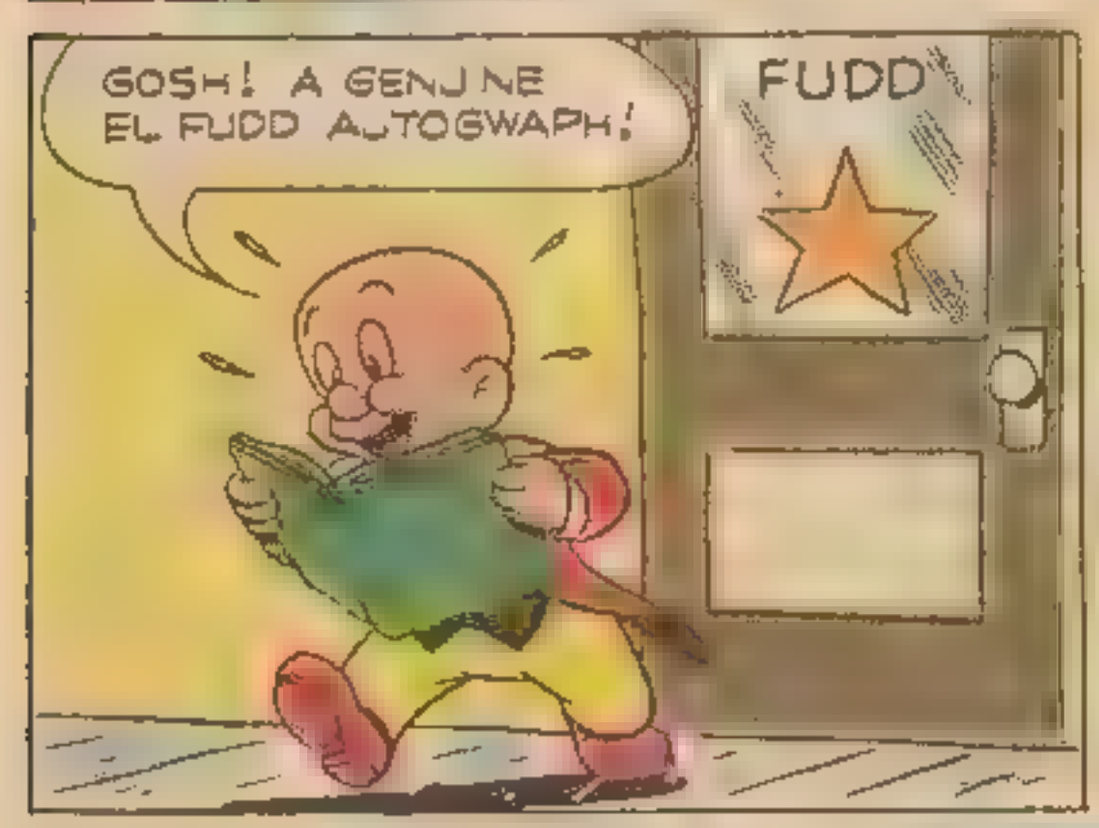
BLAM!

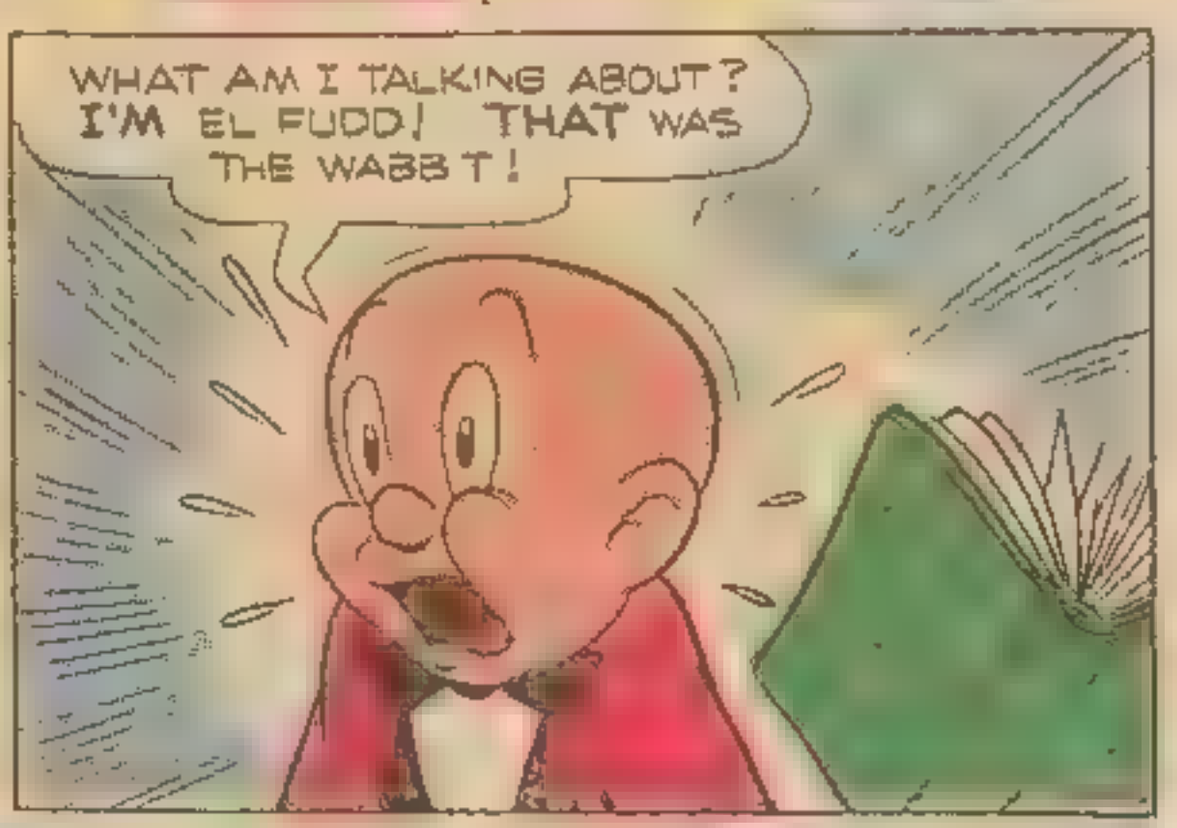

BANG!
BANG!

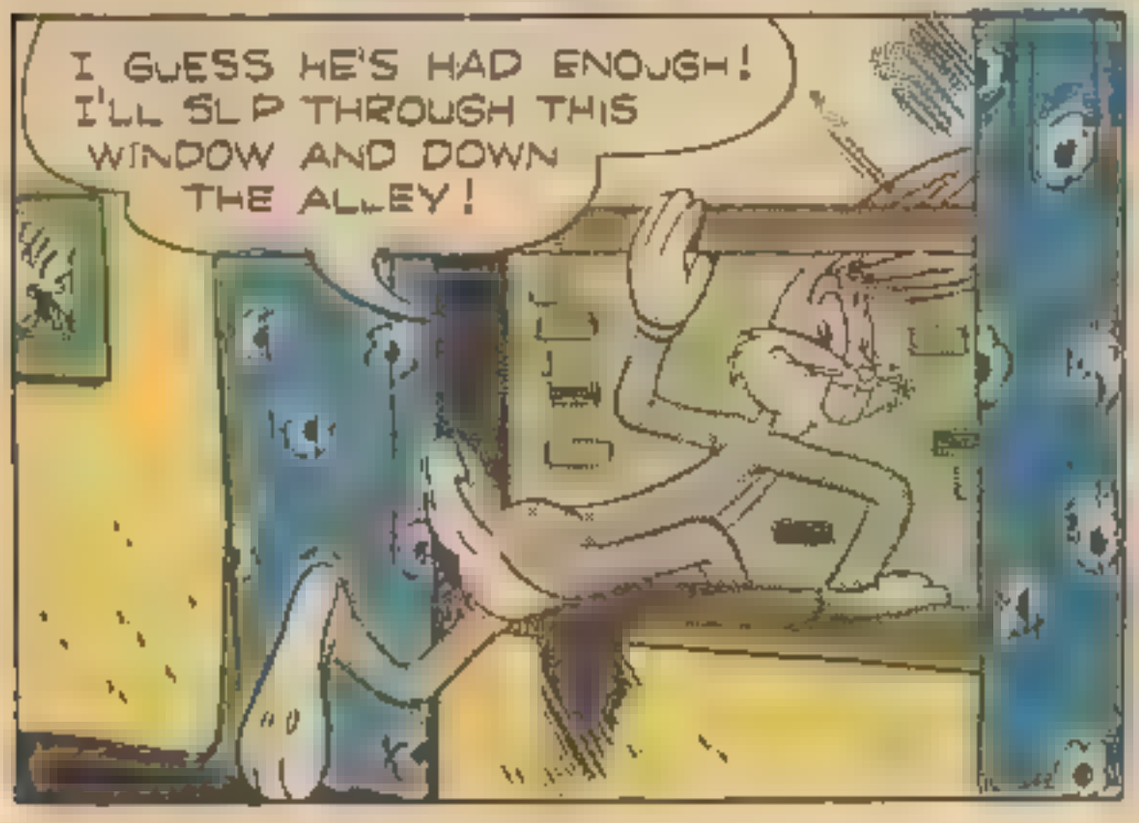

DRESSING ROOMS
EL FUDD
SLAM!
SCREECH!

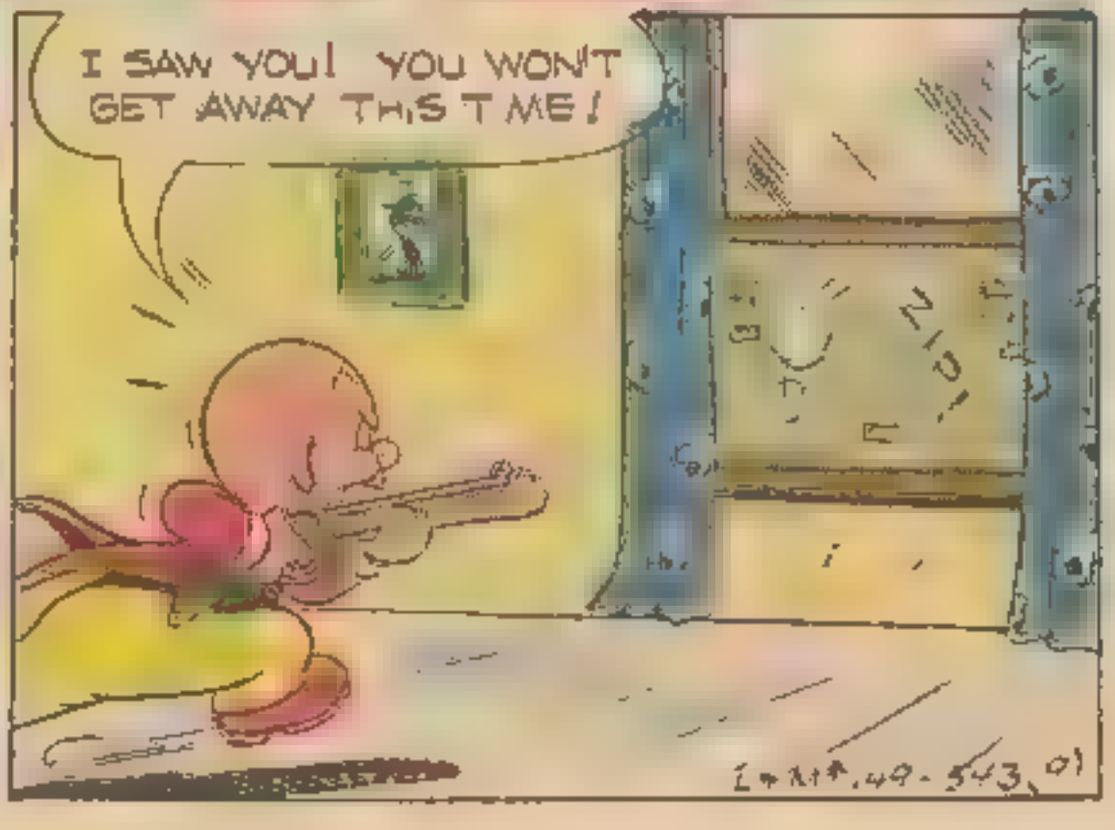

HUH?
GWACIOUS! YOU FWIGHTENED ME! I AM THE GWEAT E_FUDD! WOULD YOU LIKE MY AJTOGWAPH?


WHY, YES, MR. FUDD. I'VE BEEN AN ADMIRER OF YOURS FOR YEARS!
HOW TOUCHING!


GOSH! A GENJNE EL FUDD AJTOGWAPH!
FUDD


WHAT AM I TALKING ABOUT? I'M EL FUDD! THAT WAS THE WABBIT!


I GUESS HE'S HAD ENOUGH! I'LL SLIP THROUGH THIS WINDOW AND DOWN THE ALLEY!


I SAW YOU! YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!
ZIP!
I+M+.49-543.01

PERSISTENT, ISN'T HE?

BANG! BANG!

ZING!

ZING!

THERE THEY ARE!

NOW WHAT?

OH! OH!

DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

BAM!

OOF!

HOLD THEM, JOE!

MR. THEATER MANAGER, IT WAS THE WABBIT WHO WUINED THE ACT!

NOTHING COULD RUIN THAT ACT!

RUINED IT?

WHY, YOU TWO HAVE THE GREATEST ACT IN THE HISTORY OF THE BIJOU! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIGN FOR FIVE TIMES THE SALARY?

LATER...

HEY!... WHERE'S MY HOME?

WELL, I THOUGHT SINCE YOU PUT A POSTER ON MY HOME, YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF I PUT ONE ON YOURS!!

BUGS BUNNY and ELMER FUDD

NOW!! AT THE BIJOU THEATER!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

# PORKY PIG

JUMPING JUNE BUGS! PORKY! LOOK WHAT FOLLOWED YOU HOME!

HA! HA! WHAT IS IT?

O-O-OH... YOU KNOW VERY WEL_ WHAT IT IS!

IT'S A HORSE... AND I DON'T KNOW WHY HE INSISTS ON FOLLOWING ME!

YOU MUST BE HIS TYPE, PAL!

OH, DON'T BE SILLY, BUGS! ALL I DID WAS SPEAK A FEW KIND WORDS TO HIM!

...NO, HORSIE! NOT UP HERE!

CRUNK!

O-O-O-OH, MY PORCH! MY PORCH!

HEH! LOOKS LKE HE'S ADOPTED YOU, CHUM!

SOMEBODY MUST VE TOSSED HIM OUT... AND HE'S TRYING TO FIND H MSELF A NEW HOME!

AND YOU'RE IT, PORKY!

OTHER PEOPLE HAVE STRAY DOGS 'N' CATS F@LLOW THEM HOME, BUT NOT PORKY... HE HAS HORSES!

?

AND WHAT A HORSE!

PLEASE GO HOME WHERE YOU BELONG, HORSE! SHOO! SHOO, BOY!

CALL HIM, **TAFFY**, PAL! YOU RE **STUCK** WITH HIM! YUK! YUK!

OW! NOT **THAT** WAY, YOU B.G LUMMOX! LOOK OUT FOR MY FLOWERS!

NO! NO! NOT ACROSS, THAT NEW LAWN.

FRESH GRASS

THAT'S BETTER! YOJ STAY IN THE BACK YARD... AND MAYBE WE LL GET ALONG OKAY!

?

I SUPPOSE I HAVE TO MAKE A FEW ALLOWANCES! AFTER ALL, HE S JUST A HORSE, AND...

HEE-HEEHEE-EE!

YEEK! HE S IN THE HOUSE NOW!

STOP! WHOA, HORSE! TAFFY! PLEASE!

THIS SETTLES IT. A FELLOW CAN JUST STAND SO MUCH!

MINUTES LATER...

HEY, PORKY: IF YOUR CAR NEEDS A PULL, YA SHOULD HAVE THE HORSE ON THE OTHER END!

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, SYLVESTER!

I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS PESKY CRITTER OUT IN THE COUNTRY.. AND **LOSE** HIM!

MY: MY.

?

THAT'S WHERE HE PROBABLY BELONGS ANYWAY: HEAVEN KNOWS, HE'LL BE BETTER OFF IF HE ADOPTS SOME FARMER!

R-R-R-R-T

OKAY! C'MON, TAFFY! HERE WE GO!

CLANK!

TSK! TSK! IT JEST SHOWS HOW HARD IT IS TO PULL TAFFY.

MAYBE YOU FORGOT TO RELEASE HIS BRAKES, PORKY!

LOOKS LIKE YOU WON'T GET HIM OUT IN THE COUNTRY!

OH, NO? I'LL SHOW YOU!

AFTER QUITE A STRUGGLE...

THIS ISN'T THE WAY I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED TO DO IT, OF COURSE!

STOP LEANING PLEASE!

THERE HE GOES! NOW WE FOLLERS HIM! HEH! HEH!

THIRTY MILES LATER...

COME ON! GET OUT, TAFFY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PICNIC!

I MEAN **YOU** ARE!

?!

THIS IS WHERE WE PART COMPANY!

OH NO!

NOW JUNIOR!

AHA! WE CAUGHT UP WITH YOU AT LAST!

YOU **HORSE THIEF!**

HORSE THIEF!?

OH, NO! HONEST! I DON'T WANT HIM! I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET RID OF HIM!

OH! TRYING TO GET RID OF THE EVIDENCE, EH?

HE **ADMITS** HE'S GUILTY!

THAT MEANS WE'RE RUNNING YOU IN FOR HORSE THEVIN' UNLESS...

...YOU PAYS FER THIS NOBLE STEED YOU TOOK!

OH, I'LL PAY! I'LL PAY!

THE PRICE IS TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!

?

YES, SIR! HERE'S MY CHECK!

THANKS! WE'LL HAVE IT CASHED BEFORE THE INK DRIES!

STOP! STOP THEM, SON! THEY WORKED THEIR HORSE THIEF ROUTINE ON YOU!

THIS NAG IS TRAINED TO ATTACH HIMSELF TO UNSUSPECTING CITY GENTS LIKE YOU... JUST SO'S THOSE SCALAWAGS CAN WORRY 'EM INTO PAYING UP!

WHAT!?

HAH! HIM? NOBODY'D WANT HIM IF THEY GAVE HIM AWAY! SOON AS HE'S LOOSE FROM YOU NOW... THEY'LL SIC HIM ON SOMEBODY ELSE!

OH, NO, THEY WON'T!

WHEN I HAVE TO PAY FOR SOMETHING, I INTEND TO **KEEP** IT!

BUT YOU'RE A CUTY FELLA! WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH A SCRAWNY OATBURNER LIKE HIM?

OH, ME! THAT'S RIGHT!

BESIDES... HE'S A RASCAL! Y CAN'T DEPEND ON HIM!

OH, NO! I'M SURE HE ISN'T REALLY BAD! HE JUST DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT THOSE CROOKS WERE UP TO!

SNIFF!

TAFFY. I'M WILLING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO PROVE YOU CAN BE AN HONEST HORSE.

DOING WHAT?

HEE-EE!

(GULP.) I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING... I HOPE!

?

*AND PORKY DID...*

LEAVE IT TO PORKY!

I BET YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN THAT'S GOT ONE, PORKY!

WHAT AN IDEA!

A WATCHDOG HORSE.

FIDO
TAFFY

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

# ELMER FUDD and Daffy

AH, NOW FOR A NICE QUIET DAY OF WEADING!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

HEY, ELMER! WOO! WOO!

OPEN UP, ELMER! I GOT NEWS FOR YOU!

WOO! WOO!

I WILL NEVER GET ANY WEADING DONE WITH THAT DWATTED DUCK AWOUND HERE!

BJT I KNOW A PLACE WHERE I WON'T BE TWOUBLED WITH HIM!

TAKE THOSE MUFFS OFF... I WANTA TELL YOU SOMETHING!

ELMER FUDD

MAYBE I CAN GET THROUGH TO HIM WITH MORSE CODE!

TAPPITY! TAP! TAP!

WOO! WOO!

I WILL SOON BE WID OF HIM!

PUBLIC LIBRARY

NOW HEAR THIS...

WOO! WOO! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

THEY WON'T STAND FOR HIS WACKET IN HERE! HEH, HEH!

HEAVENS! I'D BETTER GET THE POLICE!

QUIET

BUT I JUST WANTED TO TELL HIM SOMETHING!

WOO! WOO!

LIBRARY HOURS 9-10 P.M. DAILY

TELL IT TO THE JUDGE!

IT SERVES HIM WIGHT!

AT LAST I AM FWEE TO IMPWOVE MY MIND!

HMM... THIS IS A STWANGE COINCIDENCE!

FISH AND GAME BULLETIN

"DUCK FACTS"

I JUST HAPPENED TO GWAB A BOOK ABOUT DUCKS!

GWACIOUS! DAFFY IS THAT VEWY BWEED OF DUCK!

THE BLUE-NECKED WOO WOO (A VERY RARE SPECIES)

THE DUCK CONSERVATION COMMISSION WILL PAY $100 FOR EVERY DUCK OF THIS KIND THAT CAN BE FOUND.

I HAVE LET A WICH PWIZE SLIP THWOUGH MY FINGERS!

BUT I CAN BAIL HIM OUT OF JAIL AND COLLECT THE WEWARD!

COME WITH ME, MY FWIEND!

POLICE

JAIL

WOO! WOO! AS I WAS ABOUT TO TELL YOU, BEFORE I WAS SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED...

MY LONG-LOST RELATIONS ARE COM N' TO VISIT ME TODAY! ISN'T THAT PUCKY?

AHA! I WILL WAIT TILL THEY AWWIVE AND TURN THEM ALL IN! HEH, HEH!

GWEAT! YOU MUST ALL BE MY GUESTS!

THEN I WILL LEAVE A NOTE FOR THEM TO LOOK FOR ME AT YOUR HOUSE!

ELMER FUDD

LATER...

NOW SIT THERE AND BE QUIET TILL YOUR WELATIVES GET HERE!

I'LL TWY...

I MUST WEAD MORE ABOUT THIS WARE BIRD!

... BUT IT'LL BE HARD!

I FEEL A FLOCK OF WOO WOOS COMIN' ON NOW!

THE WOO WOO IS A VERY RECKLESS BIRD. GREAT CARE MUST BE TAKEN TO PREVENT H S INJURING HIMSELF!

WOO! WOO! WOO! WOO!

(GULP!) HE'S LIABLE TO GET HURT!

PLEASE WEMAIN SEATED!

WOO! WOO!

ZOOM

STOP! YOU MAY SUFFER AN INJUWY!

WOO! WOO!

COME DOWN BEFORE YOU BWEAK YOLR NECK!

OKAY! HERE I COME!

UH-OH! HE'S GONNA DIVE!

HE WOLLD BE WORTHLESS WITH A CWACKED CWANIUM!

WOC! WOO!

SPLASH!

WHEW! THAT WAS A NAWWOW ESCAPE!

I'M A DING-DONG DUCKY ♫ FROM DUMAS! ♫

MAYBE IF I FEED HIM HE WILL QUIET DOWN!

HERE'S A MESS OF FWOGS FOR YOJ!

GOOD!

NOW WE'VE GOT A QUARTET!

♫ WOC! WOO! ♫

CROAK! CROAK! CROAK!

NO! I CAN'T STAND THE WACKET!

I LL TWY HIM ON INSECTS!

THIS IS SJRE TO MAKE H M HUNGWY!

REAL GEORGE!

YOU CRICKETS CAN BE THE STRING SECTION!

I DIDN'T WEALIZE THEY WERE CH CLETS!

CROAK! CROAK!

CRICKETY! CREEK!

BUT, ANYWAY, THIS CORN CAN'T MAKE ANY NOISE!

JJST WHAT I NEED, MAN...

POPPETY!

BANG!

BING!

..A PERCUSSION INSTRJMENT!

CROAK! CROAK!

CRICKETY! CREEK!

THIS IS DWIVING ME CWAZY!

HUWWAY! HIS WELATIVES HAVE AWWIVED!

NOCK! NOCK!

WOO! WOO!

UNCLE DIZZY!

AUNT D'PPY!

WOO, WOO, DAFFY!

SMACK! SMACK!

WOO! WOO!

LONG TIME NO SEE!

HUH? THEY'VE ALL GOT WED COLLARS!

HOW COME YOUR WELATIVES DON'T HAVE BWUE NECKS LIKE YOU?

OH, THAT!

I NEVER COULD STAND RED! I'VE BEEN WEARIN' THIS OL' BLUE COLLAR FOR YEARS!

HE'S REALLY A RED-NECKED WOO WOO!

WHAT?

SCWAM! THE WHOLE WED-NECKED TWIBE OF YOU!

WOO! WOO!

WONDER WHAT IT SAYS ABOUT THE WED-NECKED WOO WOO!

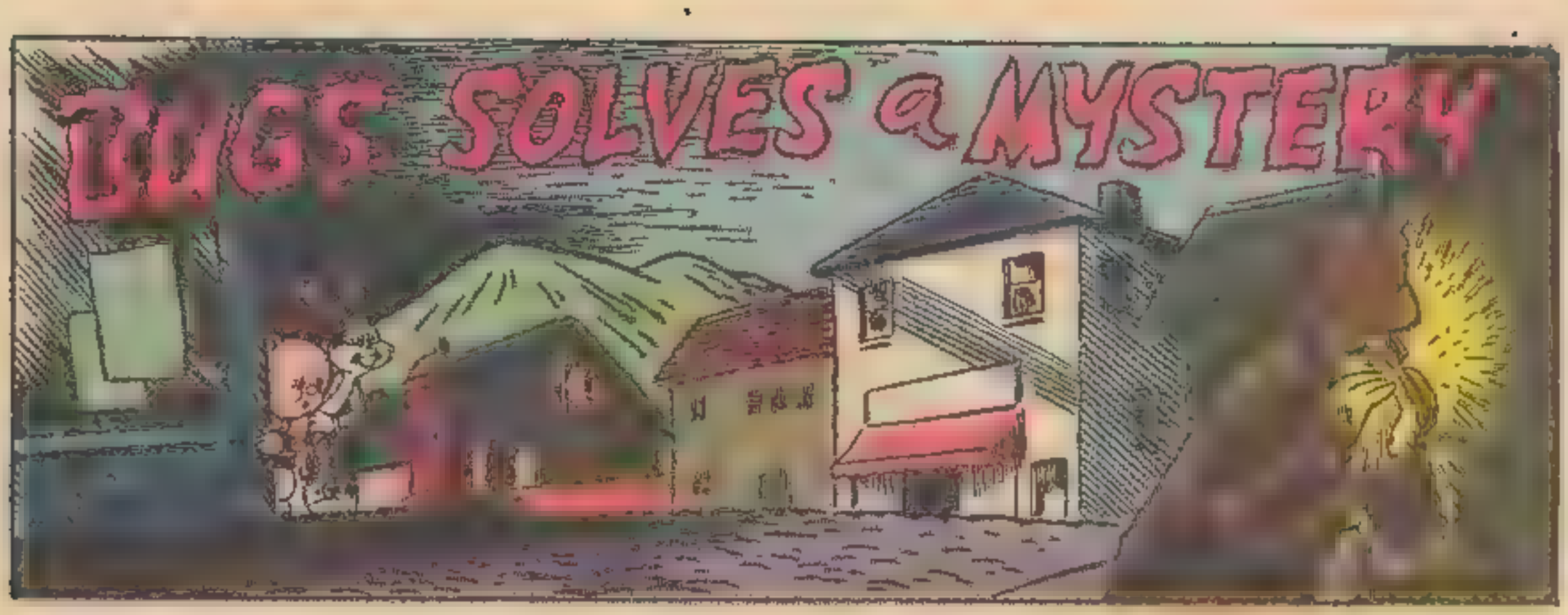
THE RED-NECKED WOO WOOS ARE EVEN MORE RARE AND ARE WORTH $1000 APIECE.

(GULP!) I JUST THWEW AWAY A TWEMENDOUS FORTUNE!

COME BACK! I M SOWWY I WAS SO WUDE!

NO! YOU'VE HURT OUR FEELIN'S AND WE'RE ALL GONNA DYE OUR COLLARS GREEN!

BOO HOO! WOO. WOO!




"Omigosh!" yelled Bugs. "Here they come AGAIN!" and shivering and shaking, he leaped out of bed..

Bugs was plenty scared, for in the distance he could hear the same thumping sound of footsteps he had heard for the past three nights. He wasn't scared of the footsteps, exactly. He was scared because each night when he had peered out to see who was passing by, he couldn't see ANYBODY.

"Bodiless footsteps," he thought. "Like the headless horseman, or something."

It was all so mysterious that Bugs just HAD to find out about it. "I'll get Porky," he thought, scrambling up his ladder. "Maybe he can help me solve the mystery."

Bugs raced across a vacant lot to Porky's house and hammered and banged on the door

"Porky!" he called. "Wake up! Let me in!"

In a second or two, Porky, sleepy-eyed and yawning, appeared at the door.

"Bugs! What's—"

"Don't waste time talkin'!" interrupted Bugs. "Get dressed! HURRY!"

Porky, suddenly wide awake, flew up the stairs, jumped into his clothes, and rejoined Bugs in the jiffiest of jiffies.

"Follow me!" cried Bugs, starting off on the run.

"What's up?" panted Porky, trying desperately to keep up with Bugs, whose legs were longer and speedier.

"Somethin' mysterious!" Bugs called back over his shoulder. "I'll tell you in a minute."

As soon as they had scrambled down the ladder into Bugs's home, Bugs continued, "Hear that loud thumpin' sound on the ground above?"

"Sure," answered Porky. "It's footsteps. Somebody's coming."

"Not SOMEBODY!" corrected Bugs. "That is, not somebody you can see. Just footsteps, BODILESS footsteps!"

Porky shivered and glanced around uneasily. "You mean . . . ghosts or something?"

"I don't know," said Bugs, "but this is the fourth night I've heard 'em. So tonight we're gonna trail 'em and try to find out who or what's makin' 'em."

"Not me!" stated Porky. "Just you! I don't feel in a ghost-trailin' mood tonight."

"Get in one, then!" Bugs commanded, pushing Porky toward the ladder, "'cause here we go!"

Their hearts were thumping as loud as the approaching footsteps as Porky and Bugs crept up the ladder and crouched at the top to wait until the footsteps had passed by before scrambling out to the ground above.

"Gee, whiz!" whispered Porky, clutching Bugs. "It's dark! I can't see a thing!"

"Keep going!" answered Bugs. "You will, sooner or later."

Bugs was right. They had only gone a short distance when they saw a match flare up in the darkness across the street. A man had stopped to light a cigarette.

"Gosh!" whispered Bugs, as he and Porky ducked behind a bush. "The footsteps we've been following stopped when the man stopped to light his cigarette. But if the footsteps belonged to him, how come they are over here, while he's way over there?"

Porky was as puzzled as Bugs. "Search me!" he shrugged.

Then, suddenly, as the man AND the footsteps started on, Bugs knew the answers to

his own questions. "It IS that guy's footsteps!" he whispered excitedly to Porky. "But we're following the ECHO! The sound's bouncin' off that hill over there."

"Clever deduction!" Porky patted Bugs. "Well, the mystery's solved! Let's go home!"

"WHAT!" cried Bugs. "Just when it's really gettin' excitin'? Not on your life! I still want to know why that guy's prowlin' past my house every night. That's still a mystery, isn't it?"

"I guess so!" Porky sighed, and he followed Bugs, who was cautiously heading for the opposite side of the street.

As they were trailing their mystery man across town, a train whistled, and to the surprise of Bugs and Porky, the man ahead of them immediately broke into a run.

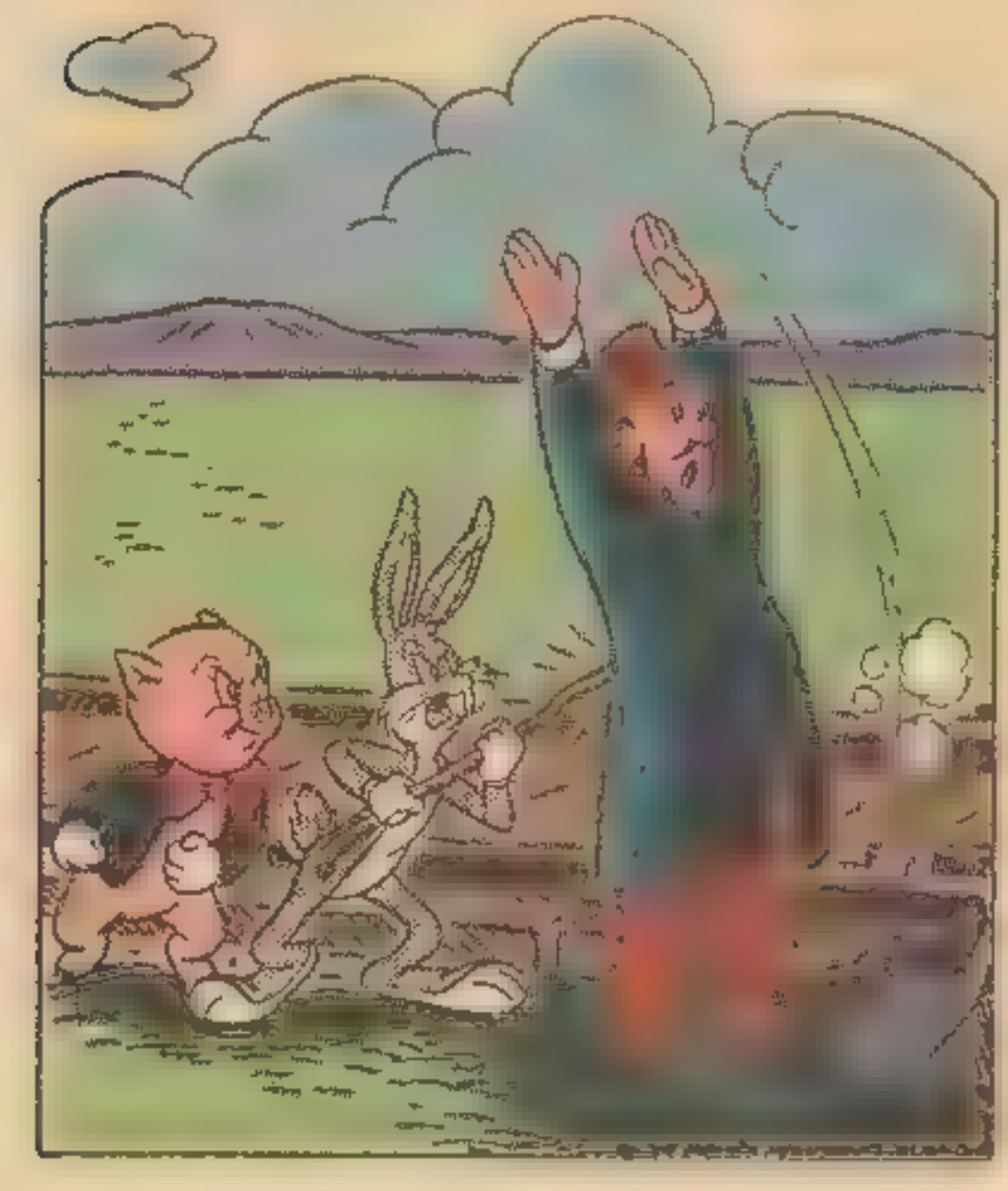
"Come on!" cried Bugs, sprinting forward. "We'll find out what he's up to now, I'll bet."

They pursued the shadowy figure as it sped to a switch-off section of the railroad tracks, then they crouched on the embankment above and watched with horrified eyes as the man bent over and quickly pushed the switch.

"Jumpin' jeepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "He's gonna wreck the train!"

"Oh, golly!" wailed Porky. "What'll we do?"

Bugs didn't answer — he was too busy



thinking and looking around. He finally got an idea, and reached down and grabbed up a thick stick from the ground.

Then, quick as a flash, he leaped down and stuck the end of the stick into the man's back.

"Start walkin' down the tracks to the switchman's shack!" commanded Bugs. "An' don't try anything funny or I'll let you have it!"

"Don't shoot!" cried the man. "I'll go willingly!" And off he started, with Bugs still holding the stick in his back. Poor Porky, shaking and pop-eyed with fright, brought up the rear.

They proudly marched their prisoner into the switchman's shack—and Bugs and Porky got a terrible shock.

"That there prisoner you kids have captured," laughed the switchman, "just happens to be my nephew and assistant. What's he done — swiped your lollipops?"

"No," said Bugs, in an embarrassed little voice. "We saw him monkeying with the railroad switch, and we thought he was a train wrecker."

"Monkeying with the switch!" bellowed the switchman, leaping straight up into the air. When he had landed again, he grabbed his nephew. "Carl!" he cried. "You didn't switch it, did you?"

"Sure, Uncle Rafe," answered Carl. "Why?"

"You dad-ratted young idiot!" hollered Uncle Rafe.. "Couldn't you see I'd already taken care of it?"

Without a word, Carl ran out the door and sped down the tracks, with Bugs, Porky and Uncle Rafe right on his heels.

It was terribly exciting while the race with the onrushing Flier lasted, but, just like a super-duper movie thriller, Carl reached the switch in time to push it back before the Flier roared by.

"Phew!" exclaimed Uncle Rafe.

"Phew! Phew!" exclaimed Bugs and Porky. And they all mopped their brows with shaking hands.

Later, as the two little heroes trudged home, tired but happy, Bugs said, "Well, doc! How do you feel NOW? Pretty important, huh?"

Porky didn't answer. He just opened his mouth wide, and yawned a very big yawn.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

# Present Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

YOU BETTER CLEAN UP YOUR ROOM, MARY JANE! IT'S GETTING CLUTTERED!

ALL RIGHT, MOTHER! I'LL HAVE IT SPICK-AND-SPAN IN NO TIME!

THERE! MY CLOTHES ARE ALL IN PLACE...

NOW TO STRAIGHTEN UP MY DRESSER, AND I'LL BE FINISHED!

HMM! MY HAIR COULD USE SOME BRUSHING...

BOO!

OH! IT'S YOU, SNIFFLES! YOU GAVE ME QUITE A START!

HEH, HEH! YOU REALLY JUMPED!

I JUST CAME THROUGH THE WINDOW AND COULDN'T RESIST!

OH DEAR! I BROKE MY MIRROR WHEN I DROPPED IT!

WHAT-KERS! THAT MEANS SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK, MARY JANE! I'M SORRY I SCARED YOU!

I WONDER IF THERE IS ANY WAY TO GET OUT OF HAVING ALL THAT BAD LUCK?

THERE MIGHT BE...

IF WE WENT TO MIRROR LAND AND EXPLAINED IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

SNIFFLES!

MY MIRROR! WHERE D.D IT GO?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL, MARY JANE!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT. THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

HERE WE ARE IN MIRROR LAND, MARY JANE!

MIRROR LAND

I THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN SNIFFLES!

HA, HA! IT'S JUST LIKE GOING THROUGH THE HALL OF MIRRORS AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK!

BONK!

OUCH!

WATCH OUT, MARY JANE! THESE MIRRORS ARE CONFUSING!

GOODNESS! TEE HEE! IS THAT ME?

WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE I AM... OW!

I GOT OUT, MARY JANE!

HELP! I'M LOST!

STAND STILL, MARY JANE! I'LL FIND YOU!

I'M OVER HERE... I THINK!

HOLD MY HAND! I'LL LEAD YOU!

GOOD HEAVENS! HOW CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY OUT SO EASILY?

SIMPLE! WHEN I CAME BACK IN, I DRAGGED A STICK ON THE GROUND TO MARK THE PATH!

PRETTY SMART!

THERE! SHE'S THE ONE WHO BROKE ME YOUR HONOR!

SO! IT WAS YOU, EH?

OH, BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO... IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

OF COURSE! IT'S ALWAYS AN ACCIDENT!

BUT THAT DOESN'T HELP PUT US TOGETHER AGAIN! COME ALONG!

ER... WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?

TO DISCOVER YOUR FATE, OF COURSE!

TAKE YOUR CHOICE... TURN OVER ANY MIRROR YOU LIKE!

HUH?

YOU'LL FIND YOUR FATE REFLECTED THERE!

GULP!

WELL...

SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK!

ME, TOO!

Seven Years Bad Luck!

Seven Years Bad Luck!

SO BE IT! YOU'RE FREE TO GO NOW, AND THE MOMENT YOU LEAVE MIRROR LAND, YOUR BAD LUCK WILL START!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, SNIFFLES?

I DON'T KNOW... THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT!

HEY! HE SAID OUR BAD LUCK WOULDN'T START UNTIL WE LEFT MIRROR LAND! LET'S JUST STAY HERE!

NO SNIFFLES...

I COULDN'T! MY PARENTS WOULD WORRY IF I STAYED AWAY!

YEP! YOU'RE RIGHT!

ON GUARD! OUR ENEMIES THE BRUSHES ARE COMING TO TAKE OUR LAND!

?

?

YIPE!

THIS IS THE END! THEY'LL SMASH US TO SMITHEREENS!

QUICKLY! PACK YOUR THINGS, EVERYONE! WE'LL HAVE TO FLEE OUR HOMES!

WE BETTER RUN, TOO, SNIFFLES! THOSE BRUSHES SOUND VICIOUS!

BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE HERE WITH ALL THAT BAD LUCK AWAITING US!

GOODNESS! IF THE MIRRORS LEAVE WE'LL **NEVER** GET OUR LUCK CHANGED! I WISH WE COULD HELP THEM SOMEHOW!

MAYBE WE CAN...

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! COME ON, MARY JANE!

MEANWHILE...

HAW! THEY'RE **PACKING!** THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO **CHARGE!**

FORWARD, MEN!

HERE THEY COME!

ALL RIGHT, MIRRORS... SWING AROUND AND LOOK RIGHT AT 'EM! THAT'S IT!

YEOW! I'M BLINDED! THEY'RE REFLECTING THE **SUN** RIGHT AT US!

*RETREAT!*

CHARGE!

HEH, HEH! LOOK AT 'EM RUN!

THAT'S ENOUGH! THOSE BRUSHES ARE GONE FOR GOOD!

THAT WAS A WONDERFUL PLAN, SNIFFLES!

YOU SAVED OUR HOMES AND LAND!

HALF OF THE CREDIT GOES TO MARY JANE...

IT WAS HER IDEA TO HELP YOU!

COME ALONG! NOW WE'RE GOING TO HELP YOU!

YOUR FATE HAS CHANGED!

OOH!

OH, BOY!

Seven Years Good Luck!

LET'S HURRY HOME, MARY JANE, AND SEE IF IT'S TRUE!

LATER... AND HOME AGAIN...

THERE'S CAKE AND ICE CREAM OUT HERE! COME AND GET IT!

WOW! LET'S GET!

YUM! IT LOOKS LIKE OUR GOOD LUCK HAS ALREADY STARTED, MARY JANE!

TEE, HEE! SLOW DOWN, SNIFFLES OR YOUR GOOD LUCK IS GOING TO TURN INTO A GOOD TUMMY-ACHE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

# HENERY HAWK

PSST.! HEY, BUD... WE'D LIKE A LITTLE INFORMATION! WE'RE STRANGERS IN TOWN!

SURE!

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW?

WHERE'S THE BANK IN THIS BURG?

DOWNTOWN ON THE CORNER OF PINE AND CEDAR! IT'S ABOUT A MILE...YOU CAN'T MISS IT!

WE WON'T!

THANKS!

WHAT TO DO! WHAT TO DO! HO, HUM! I GUESS I COULD CHASE CHICKENS, BUT...

THAT'S TOO MUCH LIKE WORK... ERK!

WANTED FROM COAST TO COAST FOR BANK ROBBERY!

SQUEALY CROW

SQUIRMY PARROT

REWARD!

NO WONDER THOSE GUYS WANTED TO KNOW WHERE THE BANK WAS!

I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BANK BEFORE THEY DO AND WARN THE GUARD TO BE ON GUARD!

I'LL JUST TAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH THIS FIELD.

EEK!

IT'S HENERY! RUN!

AW! STOP YELLING! I'M NOT AFTER YOU!

HELP!!

AWK!

I CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT, HENERY! I SAY, YOU'RE SUNK, SON!

LEGHORN! NO! WAIT!

I'VE WARNED YOU TO STOP CHASING THOSE CHICKENS, BOY! NOW MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN!

I WASN'T CHASING THOSE OL' CHICKENS! I WAS ON MY WAY TO... TO... OMIGOSH!

I'VE FORGOTTEN WHERE I WAS GOING... AND IT WAS AN EMERGENCY!

HA! DID YOU HEAR ME, SON? I'M LAUGHING!

THIS IS YOUR FAULT, LEGHORN! SOMETHING AWFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN AND I COULD HAVE PREVENTED IT!

BUT THAT PUNCH YOU GAVE ME MADE ME FORGET WHAT IT WAS!

RUN ALONG, HENERY... AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU CHASING CHICKENS AGAIN, OR YOU'LL GET MORE OF THE SAME!

THIS IS AWFUL! IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER!

GREETINGS, HENERY!

I'M GOING FISHING! CARE TO JOIN ME?

WHAT WAS IT?

"WHAT WAS IT?" TSK, TSK! THAT'S NO ANSWER TO MY QUESTION!

HENERY!

I SAID I WAS GOING FISHING! DO YOU WANT TO COME ALONG?

I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER! I'VE GOT TO!

HENERY! STOP IGNORING ME AND SAY YES OR NO!

YES OR NO TO WHAT, OLLIE?

SCREECH!

TO THE QUESTION I'VE BEEN ASKING YOU!

ER, WHAT QUESTION?

HEY! I REMEMBER! THANKS FOR SOCKING ME, OLLIE!

THE BANK IS GOING TO BE ROBBED! BUT IT WON'T BE, IF I WARN THE GUARD IN TIME!

THE CHICKEN YARD'S ON THE WAY! I'LL JUST STOP BY AND TELL LEGHORN WHAT IT WAS I FORGOT! HE'LL FEEL PRETTY SILLY FOR HAVING SOCKED ME!

EEK!

I WARNED YOU, SON! I SAY, I WASN'T JUST CHOMPIN' MY GUMS!

HOLD YOUR FIRE... I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!

YEOW!

ZIP!

BONK!

WHAT WAS IT YOU PLANNED TO TELL ME, HENERY? SPEAK UP!

(SIGH) I FORGET!

IF YOU'D STOP SOCKING ME, MAYBE I COULD REMEMBER!

YOU SLIPPED ON A BANANA PEEL! I SAY, I DIDN'T TOUCH YOU!

TEE HEE!

IS HENERY GIVING YOU THAT MALARKEY ABOUT A BANK HOLDUP, LEGHORN?

YIPPEE! THAT'S IT!

I'VE GOT TO WARN THE BANK THAT I SAW SQUEALY CROW AND SQUIRMY PARROT! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE BANK RIGHT NOW!

HA!

TEE, HEE!

YOU TWO WON'T BE LAUGHING WHEN I COLLECT THE REWARD!

I SAY, I WONDER IF THAT LITTLE DICKENS KNOWS WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT! HE SEEMS MIGHTY SURE OF HIMSELF!

IT JUST COULD BE!

I THINK I'LL OUTRUN HENERY AND ALERT THE BANK MYSELF!

BY JINKIES!

IF ANYONE IS GOING TO ALERT THE BANK AND COLLECT THE REWARD, IT'S ME! I SAY, GANGWAY!

I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE! THOSE CROOKS ARE PROBABLY ALMOST TO THE BANK BY NOW... HM-M!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE!

SCROOCH!!

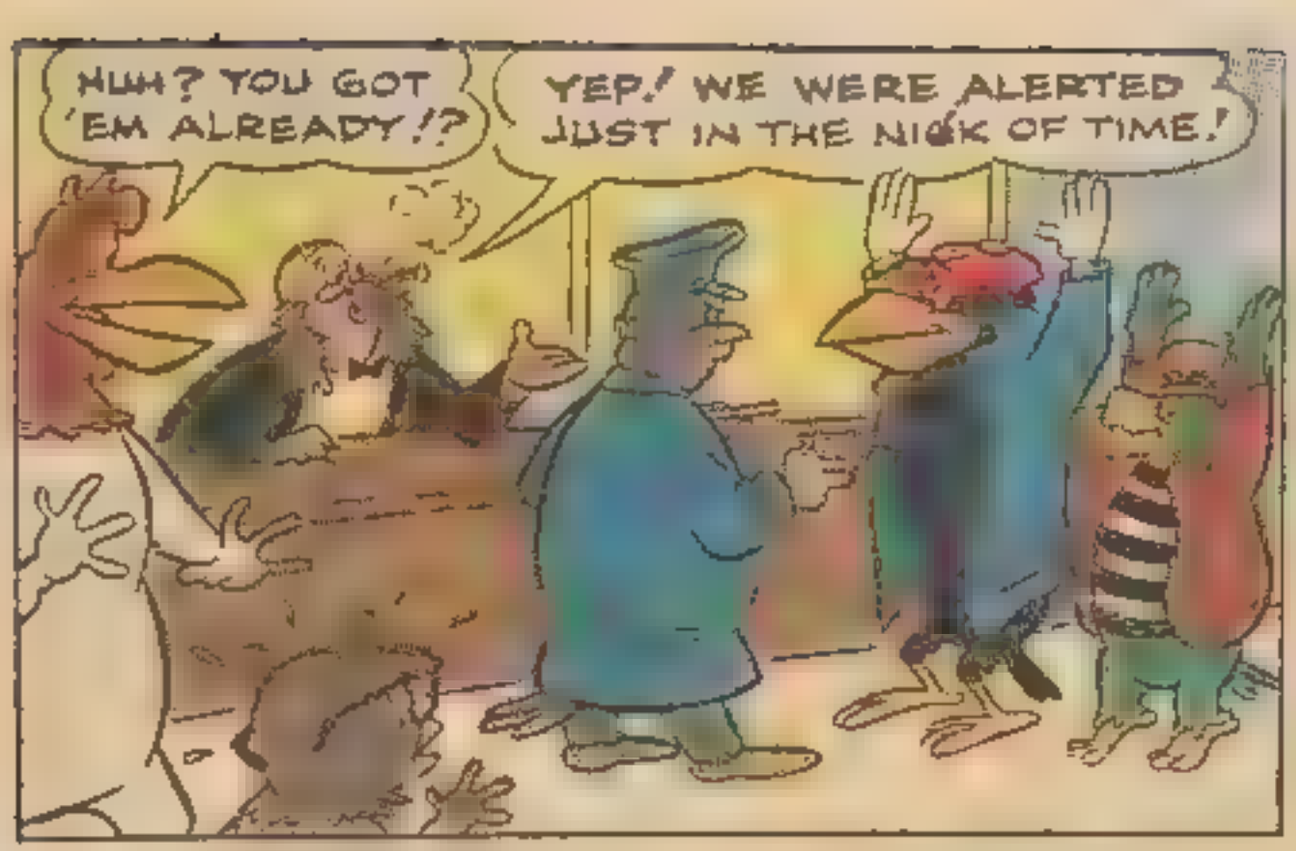
SOON...

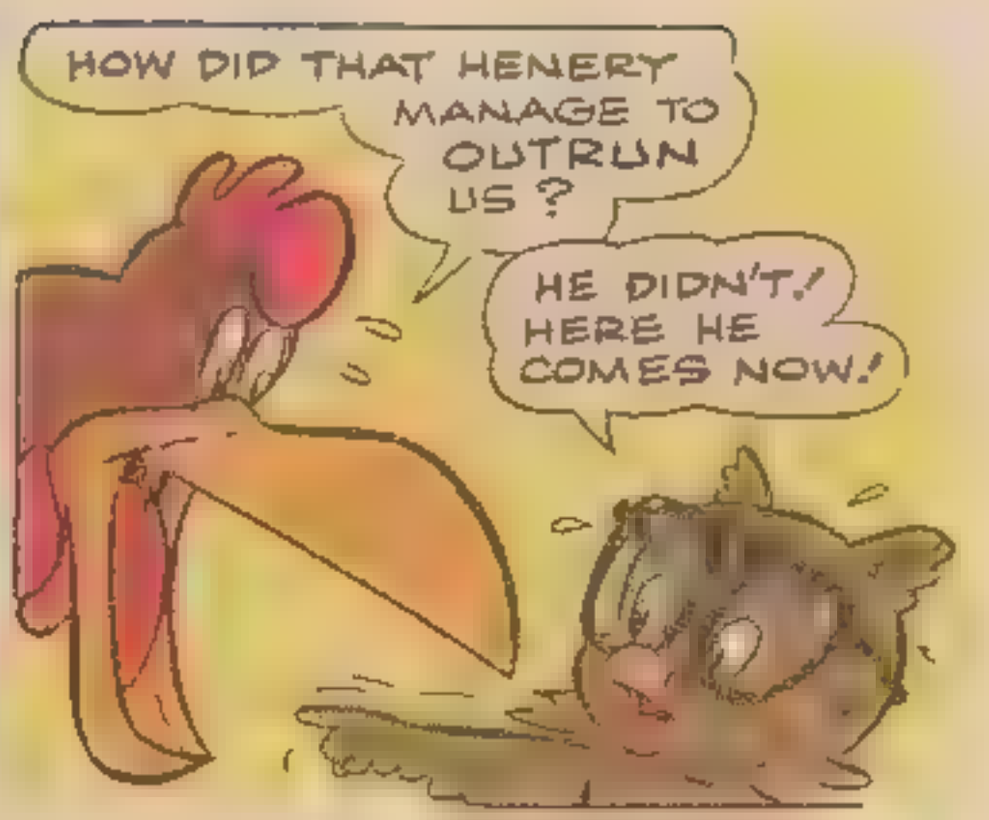
:PANT!: THIS IS GOING TO BE CLOSE, SON! I SAY, IT'S A PHOTO FINISH!

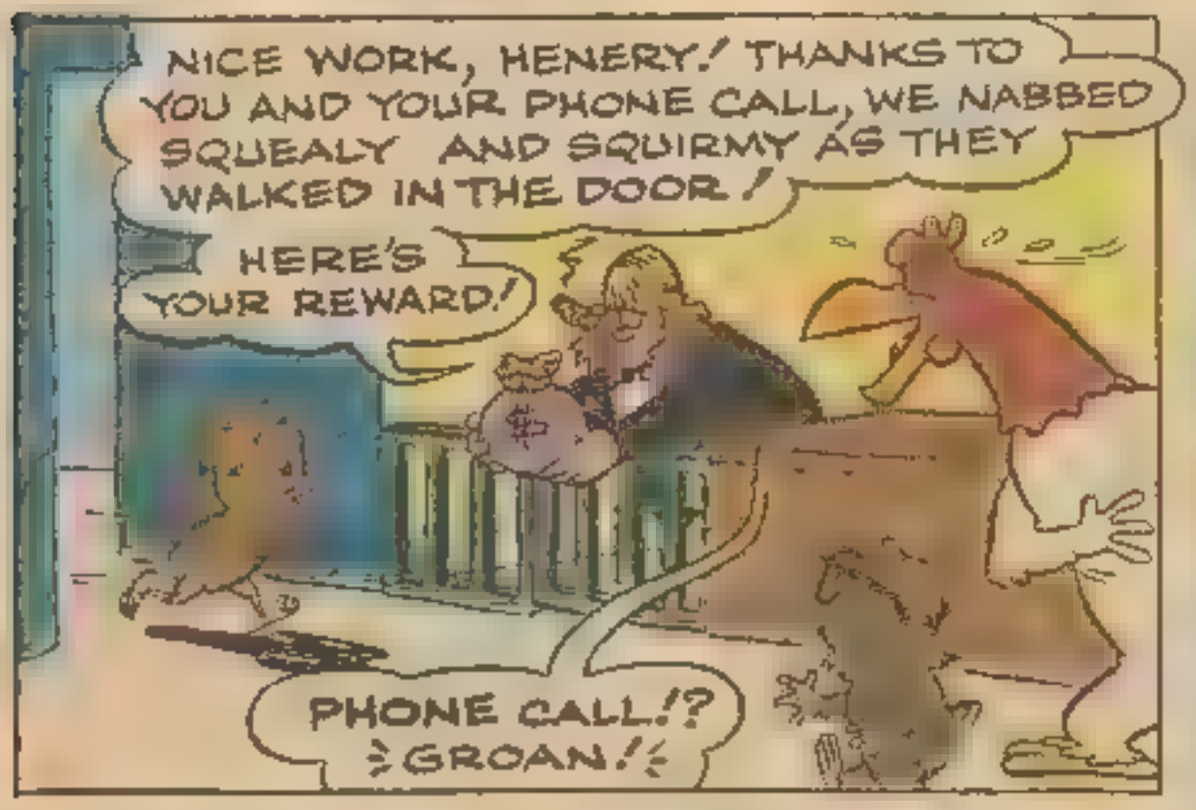
GROCERY

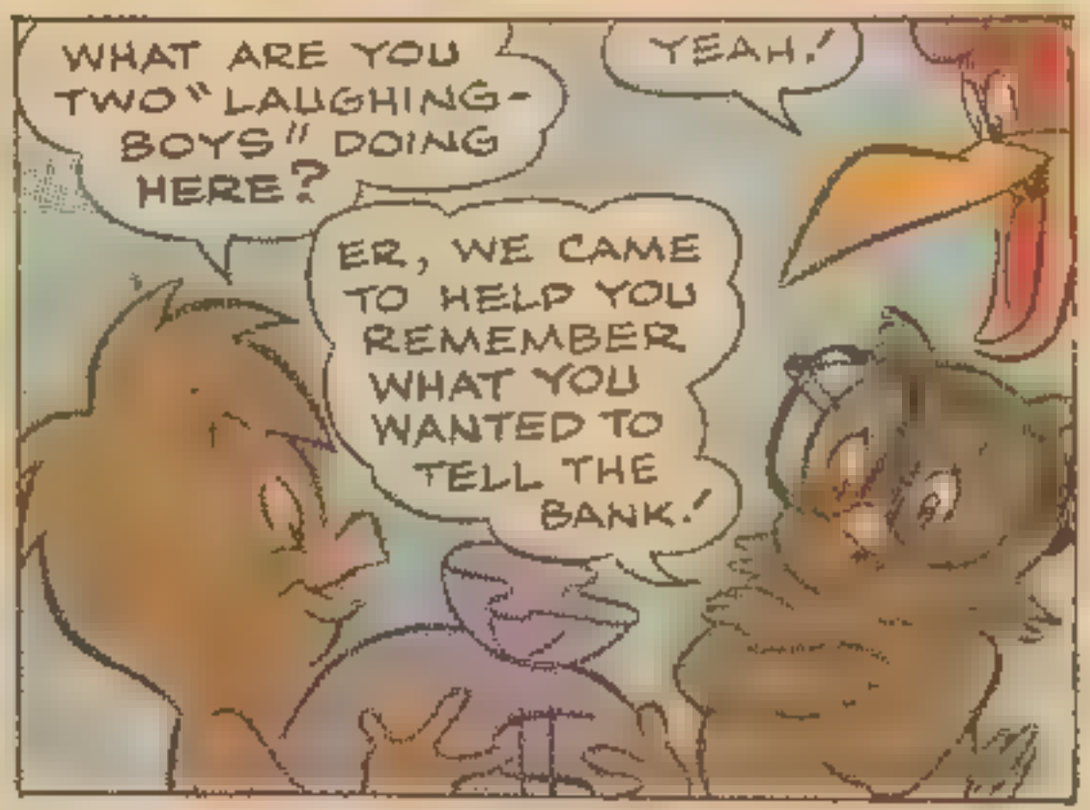
BIRDBURG BANK

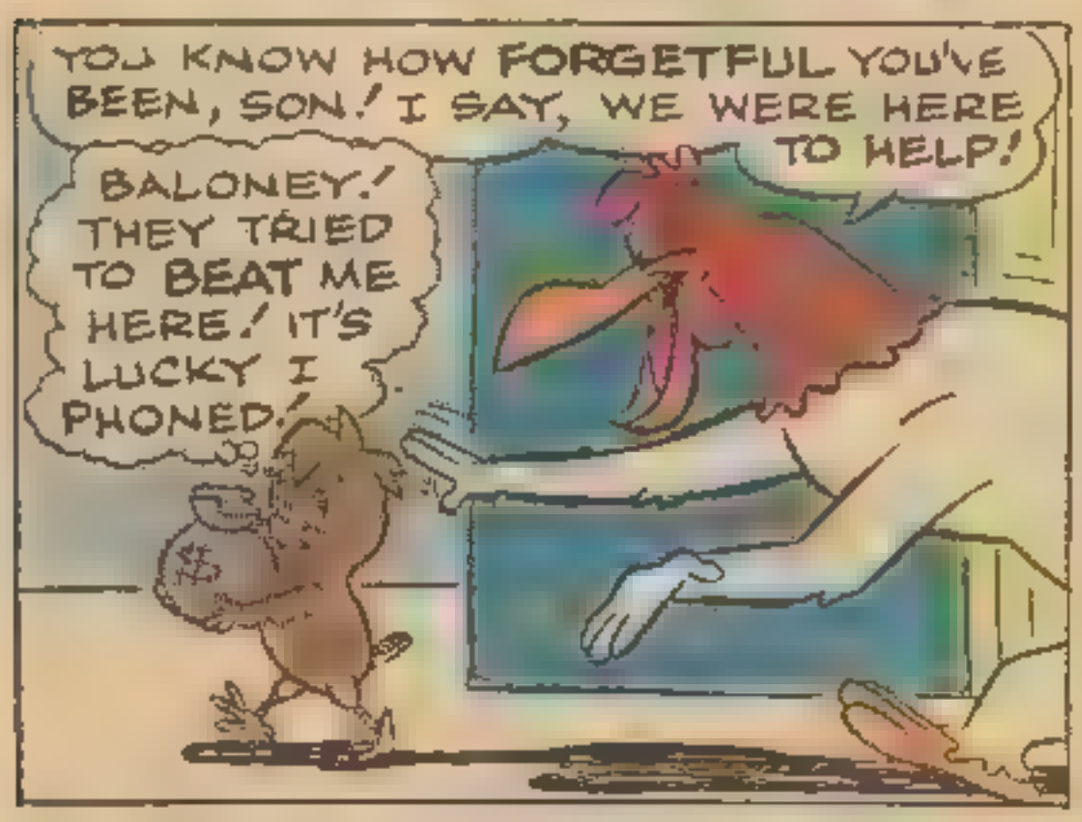
ON GUARD! SQUEALY AN' SQUIRMY ARE ON THEIR WAY TO LOOT THIS PLACE!


HUH? YOU GOT 'EM ALREADY!?
YEP! WE WERE ALERTED JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

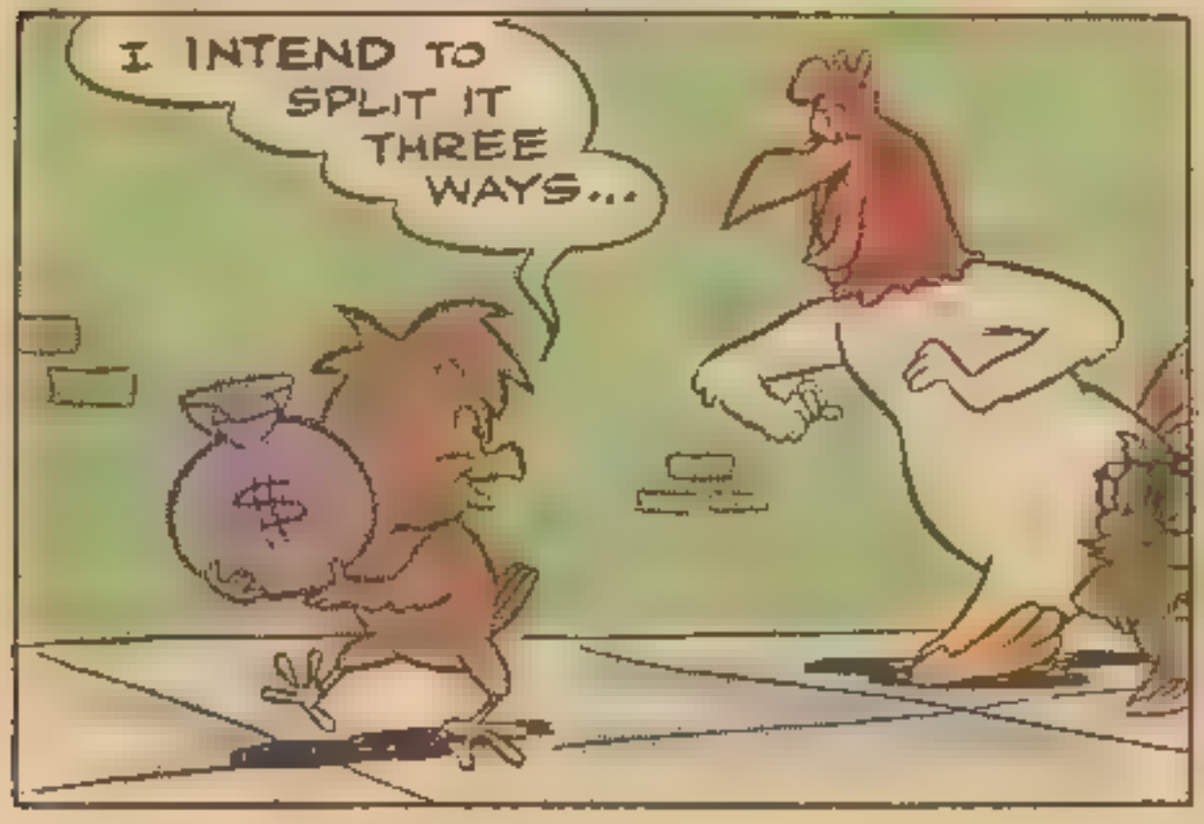

HOW DID THAT HENERY MANAGE TO OUTRUN US?
HE DIDN'T! HERE HE COMES NOW!

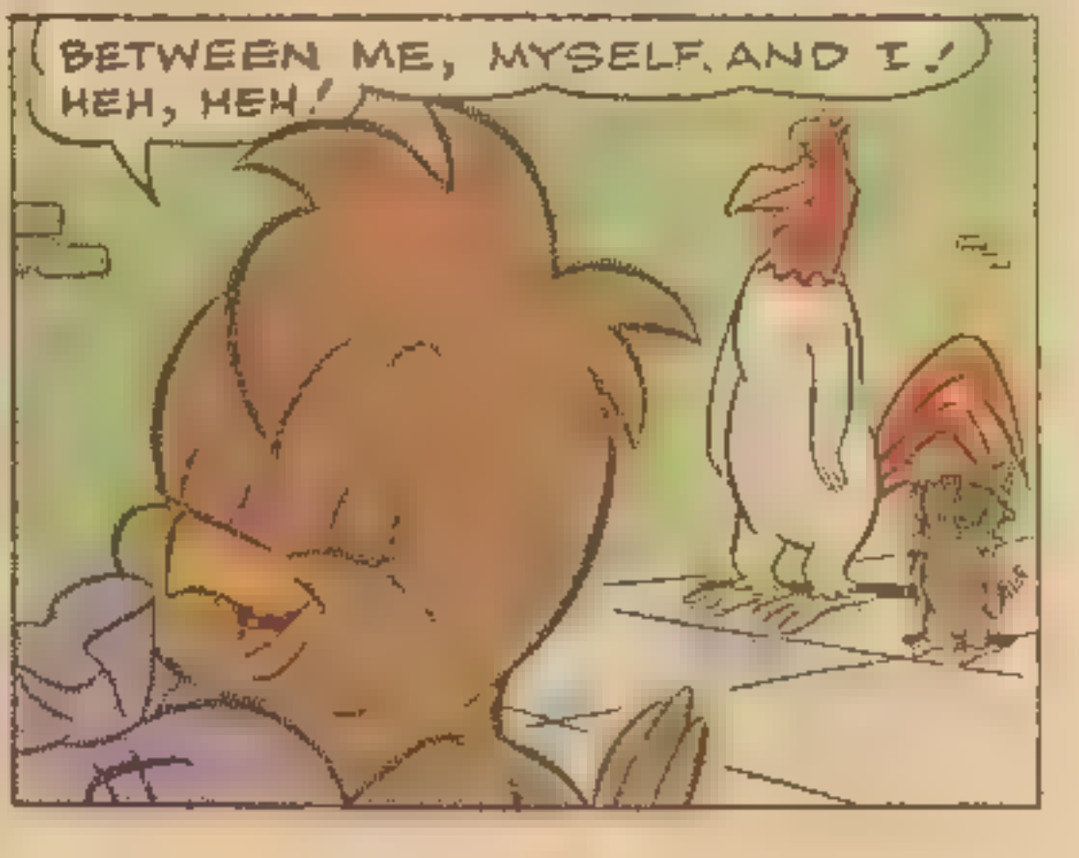

NICE WORK, HENERY! THANKS TO YOU AND YOUR PHONE CALL, WE NABBED SQUEALY AND SQUIRMY AS THEY WALKED IN THE DOOR!
HERE'S YOUR REWARD!
PHONE CALL!? GROAN!


WHAT ARE YOU TWO "LAUGHING-BOYS" DOING HERE?
YEAH!
ER, WE CAME TO HELP YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU WANTED TO TELL THE BANK!


YOU KNOW HOW FORGETFUL YOU'VE BEEN, SON! I SAY, WE WERE HERE TO HELP!
BALONEY! THEY TRIED TO BEAT ME HERE! IT'S LUCKY I PHONED!

SINCE WE WERE SO THOUGHTFUL, HENERY, DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD SPLIT THAT REWARD THREE WAYS?
SURE! SURE!


I INTEND TO SPLIT IT THREE WAYS...


BETWEEN ME, MYSELF, AND I! HEH, HEH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

# Tweety and SYLVESTER

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH!! WHAT A WEDDING BANQUET THIS MUST HAVE BEEN! TH' HALL IS LOADED WITH LEFTOVER FOOD SCRAPS!

I'M NOT A FRIEND OF THE BRIDE, BUT I'M SURE SHE WON'T MIND IF I CELEBRATE, TOO!

AH-H! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? (GLUG! GLUG!)

OOO! THIS IS AWFUL! MUST BE POISON! BUT I'M TOO SMART FOR 'EM...

PH-TOO-IE!

CAKE... LETTUCE... CELERY... AND JUNK LIKE THAT! A COUPLE OF MEAT HATERS MUST HAVE BEEN MARRIED!

TWEET! TWEET!

HARK! WHAT HAVE WE ON YON TABLE?

TWEET! TWEET!

WELL, WHAT DO YA KNOW... A FORGOTTEN WEDDING GIFT!

I TAWT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

ZIP!

OH! MY WEDDING PRESENT! I ALMOST FORGOT YOU, YOU DEAR LITTLE BIRDIE!

HUH?

COME NOW! WE MUSTN'T KEEP THE GROOM WAITING!

I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT !!

WHAT'S THIS?!

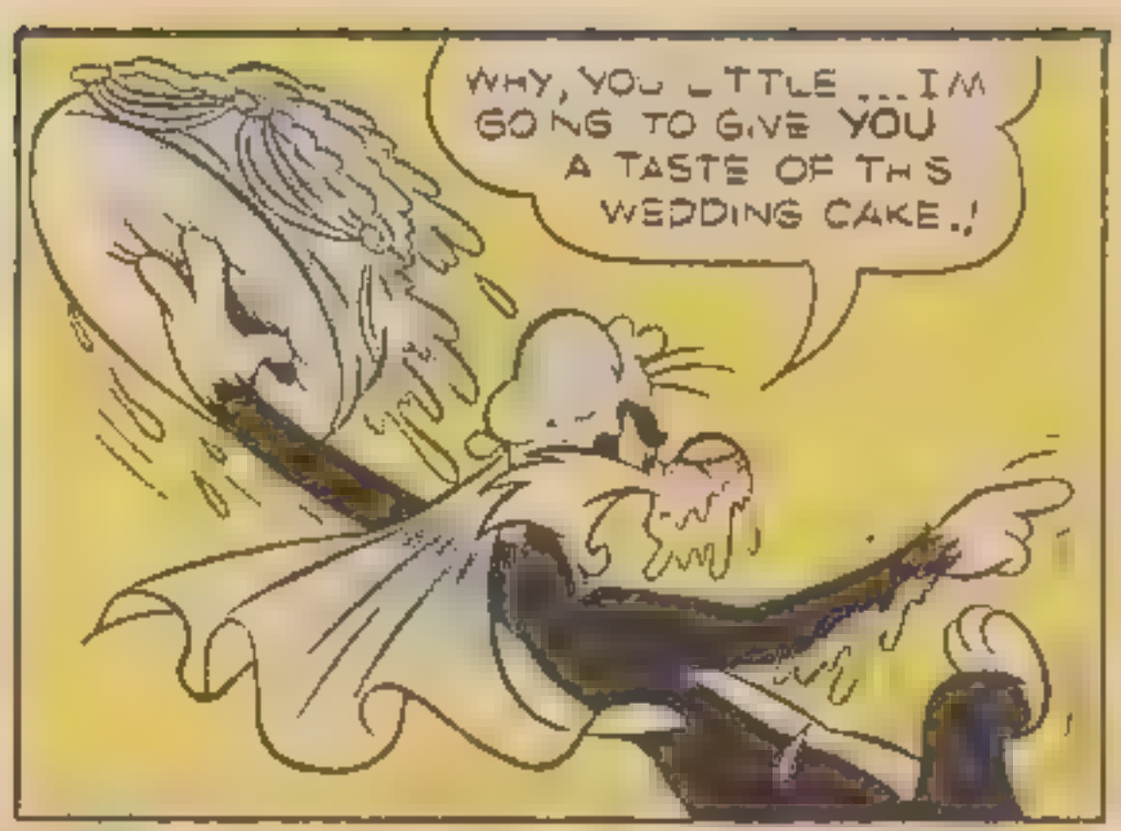
GONE!!

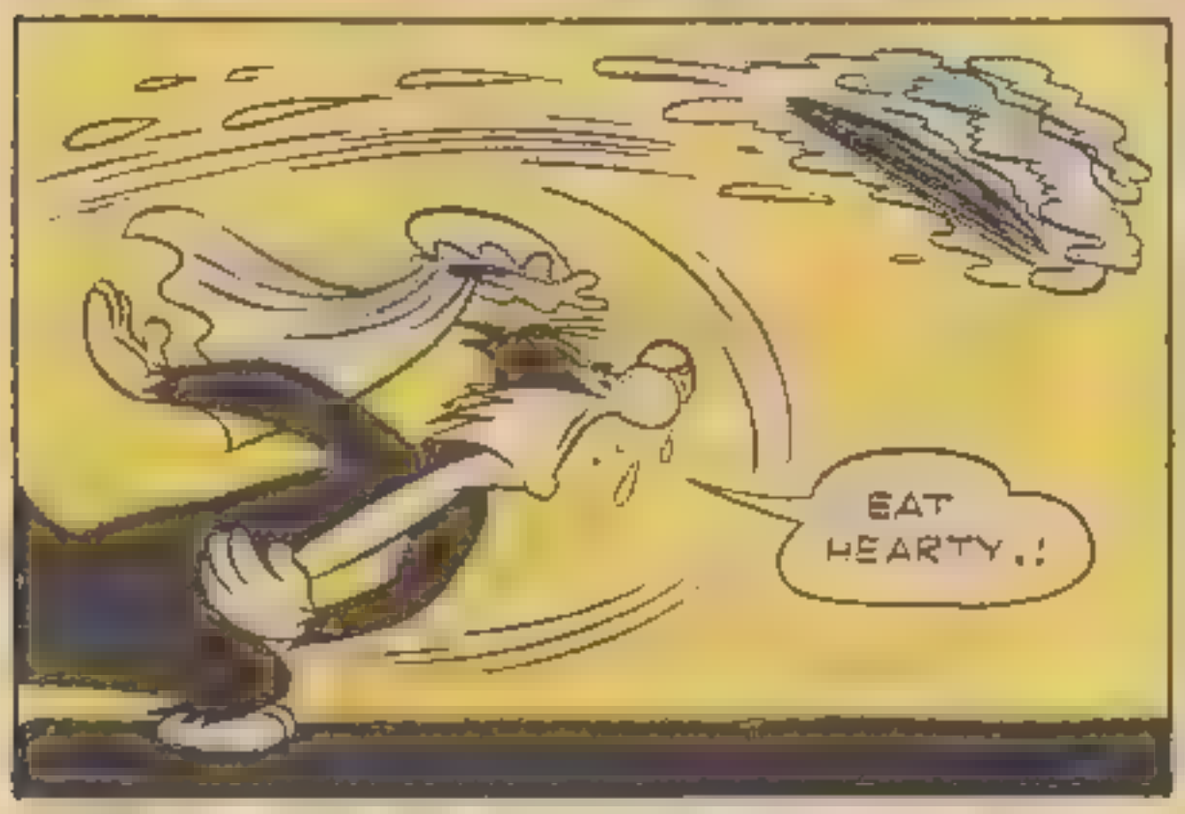
AH-HA-A!!

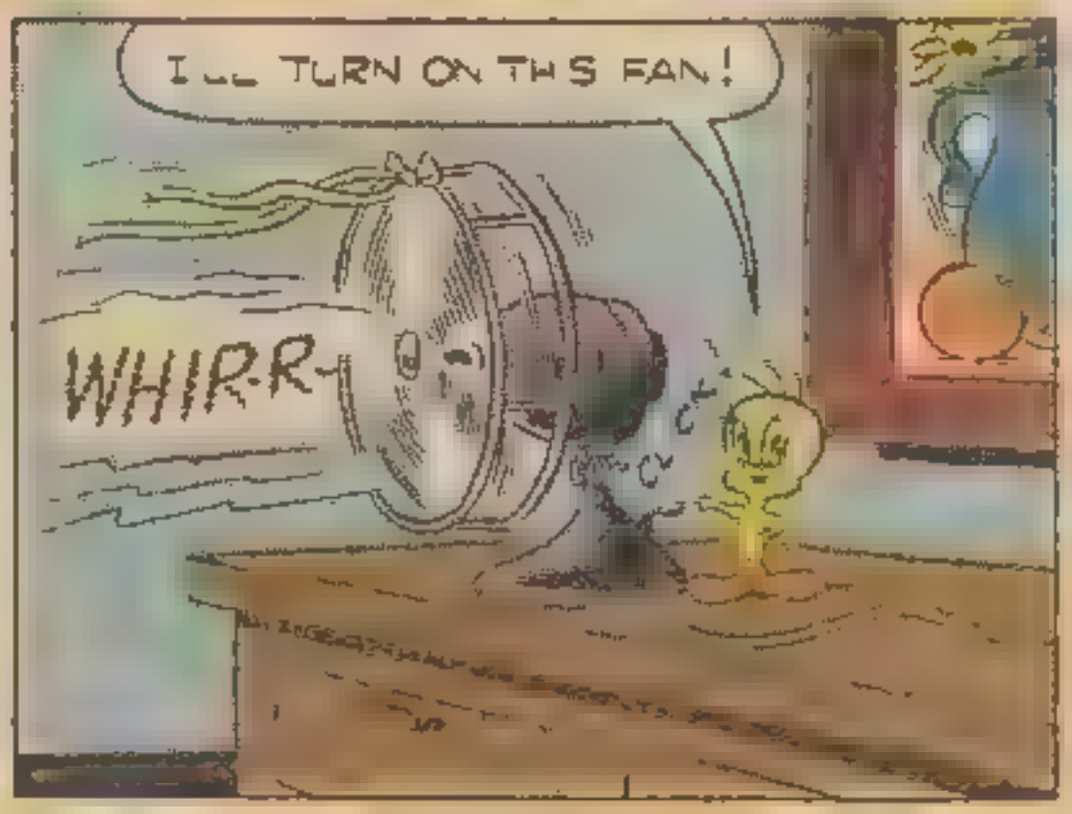
DO I TAKE YOU FOR MY LEGAL WEDDED LUNCH?... I DO !!

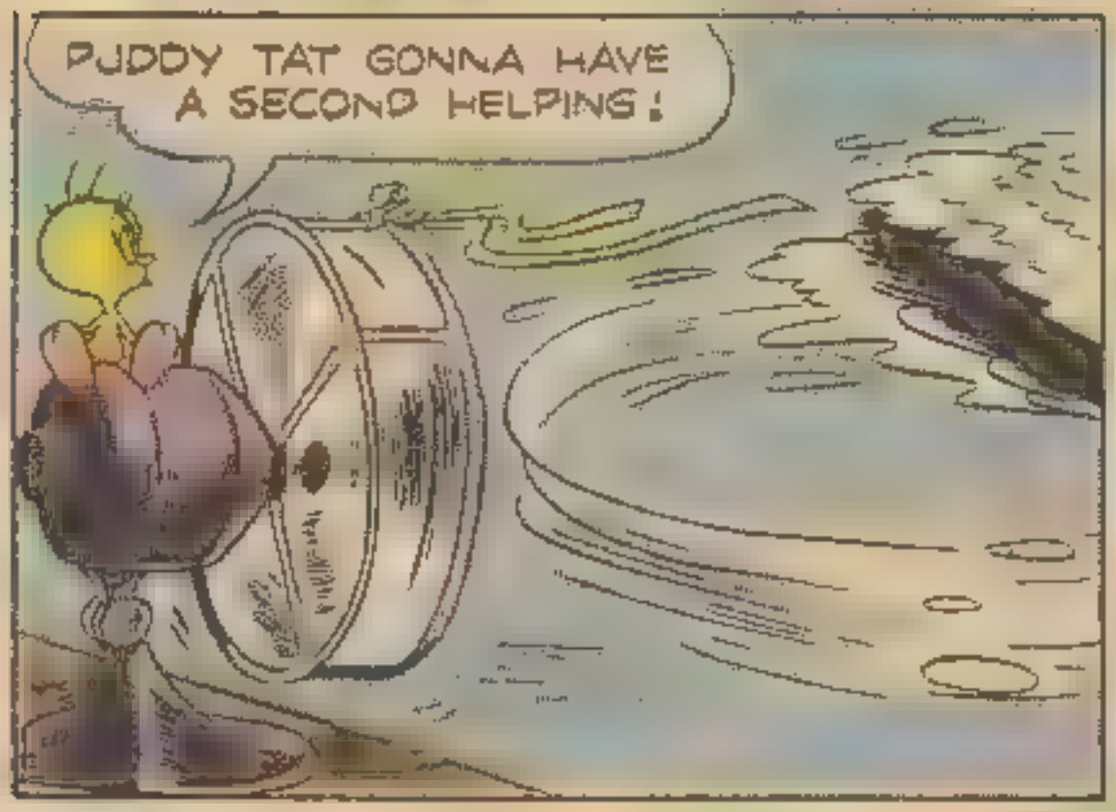
OH, OH!!

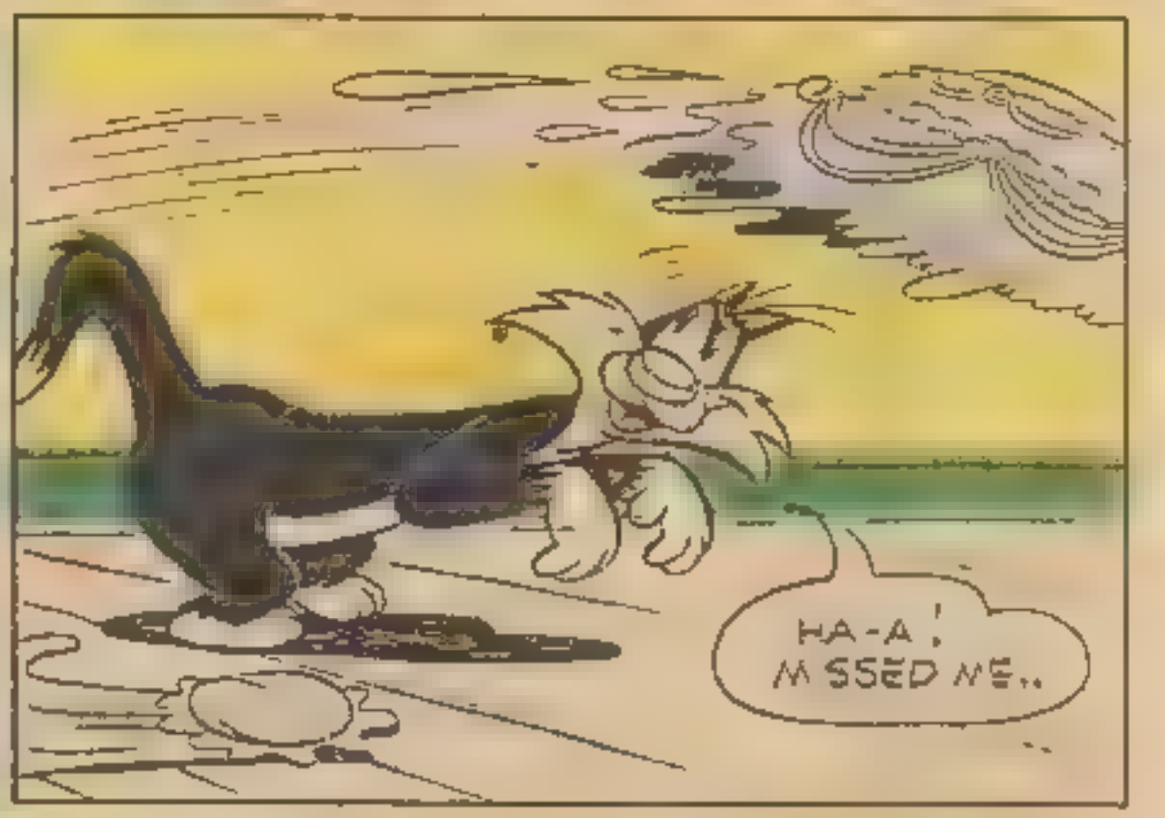
EEP!


WHY, YOU LITTLE ...I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A TASTE OF THIS WEDDING CAKE..!

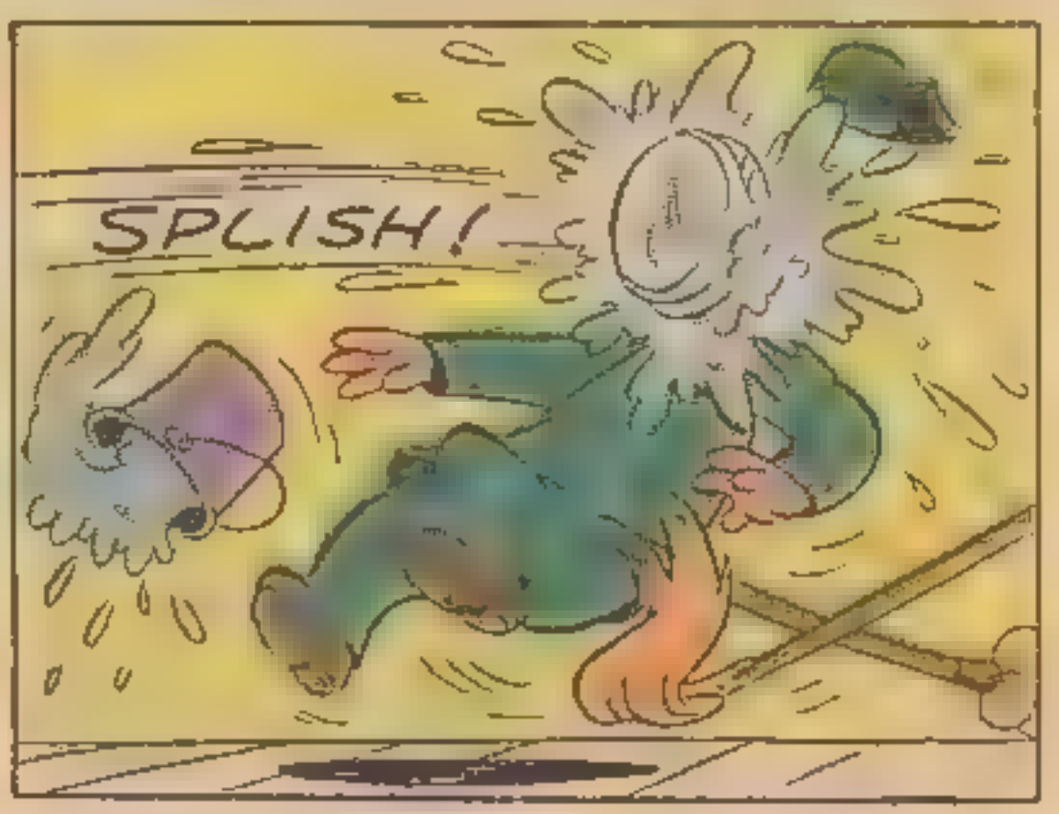

EAT HEARTY..!


I'LL TURN ON THIS FAN!
WHIR-R-


PUDDY TAT GONNA HAVE A SECOND HELPING!


HA-A! MISSED ME..

I'D BETTER CLEAN UP THIS BANQUET MESS!


SPLISH!

HUH ?!

KLONK!

SOMEHOW, I CAN'T STAND CATS WHO HIT PEOPLE WITH WEDD NG CAKES!

WHAT'S HAPPEN NG ?!

HERE'S A FREE WEDDING TRIP FOR YOU!

HEY! WHERE IS EVERYBODY ???

BON VOYAGE!

BONG!

GOOD-BYE, PUDDY TAT! DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!

BETTER GET IN YOUR CAGE, TWEETY BIRD!

AW W GHT!

YOU'LL BE SAFER HANGING FROM THE CE LING!

ONLY A VEWY TALL PUDDY TAT COULD WEACH ME HERE!

OR A VERY CLEVER SYLVESTER CAT! HEH. HEH!

MY CLEVER IDEA IS TO SAW AROUND THE CAGE FROM THE ROOM ABOVE!

Z-Z-Z-T!

B-Z-Z-T!

OH, OH! THE PUDDY TAT HASN'T G IVEN UP!

KRASH!

NOW, ISN'T THAT THE S LLIEST THING YOU EVER D D SEE? THE WHOLE CEILING FAW DOWN INSTEAD!!

ERKS! HERE... COMES... THE... BRIDE...

WHY, YOU... LOOK AT THE MESS YOU MADE!!

BUT, JOHN:... WHAT DOES A NEW BR DE KNOW ABOUT HOUSE CLEANING? URKS!

SOMETHING TELLS ME PUDDY TAT AND THE JANITOR AREN'T GOING TO BE SO HAPPY TOGETHER!!

# PANCHO VANILLA

TODAY EES WILD LIFE DAY, MY PUPILS... AND YOU, LEETLE PANCHO, HAVE THE JOB OF CATCHING FOR US A BUTTERFLY!

MUCHAS GRACIAS, SEÑORA TEACHER!

HOT TAMALES! I AM LUCKY TO GET OUTDOORS AND HUNT LIKE THEES!

DUNCE

HM-M! I WONDER WHERE THE BUTTERFLIES ARE HIDING...

PUNK!

EH? WHAT EES THEES?

OH, SEÑORA TEACHER! PANCHO HAS CAUGHT SOMETHEENG ALREADY!

A BUTTERFLY?

NOT EXACTLY! BUT HE HAS A WHOLE NEST OF BUZZER-FLIES... I TWEENK!

HORNETS!

HALP!

B-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

YI-I! I HOPE THEES WATER IS DEEP ENOUGH TO GO OVER MY NET!

HE GETS TO GO SWEEMING, TOO!

DUNCE

SPLASH!

WHEW! THE HORNETS ARE GONE!

PANCHO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

EH? I AM CATCHING BUTTERFLIES, SEÑOR OUTDOOR WARDEN OF GAMES!

HA! A LIKELY STORY! I SUPPOSE THAT EES A FLYEENG FISH IN YOUR NET?

THROW HEEM BACK! DO YOU WANT TO CAUSE A FEESH DROUGHT IN CHILIVANIA?

SI!... I MEAN NO... ER... AT ONCE, SEÑOR!

ONE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL WEETH A NET' EET S SO EASY TO CATCH THINGS N A NET!

EVERYTHING BUT BUTTERFLIES, THAT EES!

ADIÓS, PANCHO!

ADIÓS, SEÑOR OUTDOOR WARDEN OF GAMES!

I WEEL GO TO THE REECH RANCHERO! THERE ARE ALWAYS BUTTERFLIES EEN HIS GARDEN!

MÉOW!!

EH?

BY GOLLY TAMALES! I HAVE CAUGHT ANOTHER FEESH... AND A WHOLE HERD OF CATS, TOO!

FTTT!

YI-I-I! THESE CATS ARE REALLY AFTER THE FISH... AND ME!

I CANNOT GET AWAY... BUT I CAN THROW THE FEESH AWAY!

FF-FT!

SPLOP!

WHAT A DAY! I, THE OUTDOOR WARDEN OF GAMES, HAVE CAUGHT AN ACTUAL FLYEENG FISH!

I MUST SHOW THEES TO SEÑORA SCHOOL TEACHER!

MAYBE PAPACITO WEEL HELP ME CATCH A BUTTERFLY!

NO, PANCHO! I DEED NOT SEE A BUTTERFLY FLUTTER BY! I HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE MAKING THEES SILLY BURRO MOVE!

WAIT, PAPACITO! THERE EES A BUTTERFLY ON THE BACK OF YOUR BURRO!

OOPS! HE ESCAPES!

WHAK!

YI-I-I! MY BURRO ESCAPES, TOO... AND WEETH A CART FULL OF TORTILLAS!

AFTER THEM, PAPACITO!

*Meanwhile...*

SEÑORA TEACHER... LOOK! I HAVE CAUGHT A FLYING FEESH!

THAT EES EEMPOSS-BLE!

NEXT I SUPPOSE YOU WEEL SAY FET IS RAINING TORTILLAS... NO?

B-BUT...

EET IS RAINING TORTILLAS!

LOOK! PANCHO AND HEES PAPACITO ARE CHASING A BUTTERFLY!

THEES IS A BLIND CANYON, PAPACITO!

HA! WE HAVE THEM CORNERED!

HA, HA! HERE THEY ARE EEN THE BUSHES!

HELP! EES KICKING ME, PANCHO! THE BURRO

I HAVE CAUGHT THE BUTTERFLY, PAPACITO!

SÍ, LITTLE PANCHO... BUT YOU HAVE ALSO CAUGHT ME!

*Later...*

MY WORD... IT'S A BASILARCHIA ASTYANAX!

I AM NOT!

*Hee, Hee!* WHAT A BEEG NOSE THEES BUTTERFLY HAS!

AND LOOK AT THE MARKINGS ON HEES BACK, JOSÉ!

**I MIGHT POINT** with some . . . "ahem" . . . pride that I'm the luckiest rabbit around — and why not with *four* rabbits feet!

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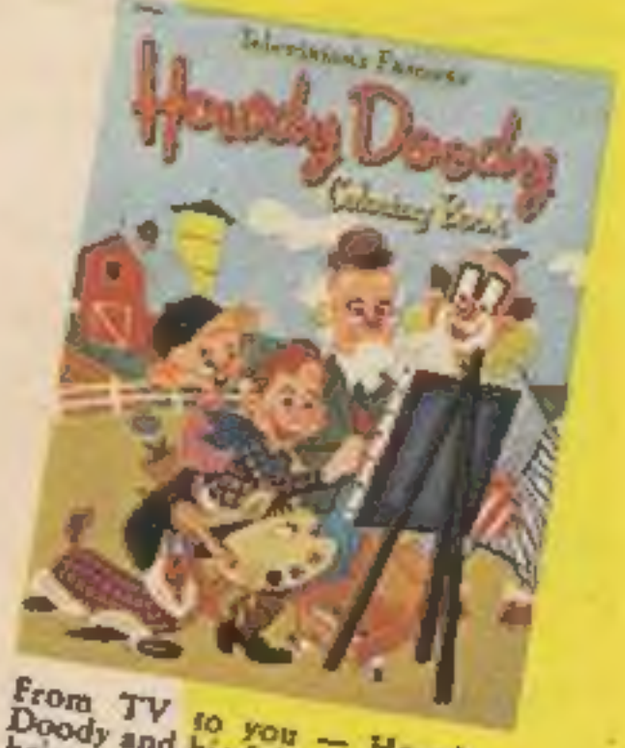


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# "SPARK UP!" to get a clear shot

## SAYS BOB DAVIES

SHOOTING STAR OF THE ROCHESTER ROYALS...

HERE'S ONE WAY TO DODGE YOUR GUARD, TOMMY. STOP SUDDENLY WHEN TAKING A PASS...

THEN MAKE A QUICK TURN...

YOUR GUARD'S CAUGHT OFF-BALANCE, AND IT'S AN EASY LAY-UP BUT YOU GOTTA HAVE THAT "SPARK"

YOU CAN'T **SPARK** UNLESS YOU'RE IN SHAPE! GET PROPER REST AND FOOD. NOTICE — I CHOOSE ENERGY FOODS LIKE WHEATIES—

I'VE HEARD THAT ABOUT WHEATIES—

THEY TASTE GOOD TOO!

THAT'S THE OLD **SPARK**, TOMMY!

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Cut this photo out. Look for different champion pictures in other Dell Comics.

## SPARK UP WITH WHEATIES!

*"Breakfast of Champions"*

## THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE

- WHOLE WHEAT FOR GROWTH
- WHOLE WHEAT FOR STAMINA
- WHOLE WHEAT FOR STRONG MUSCLES